

# ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town,—*PHILLIPS BROOKS.*

VOL. II.

ANDOVER, MASS., NOVEMBER 23, 1888.

NO. 6

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## Summary of Daily News.

**FRIDAY, NOV. 16.**  
Jacksonville: 15 new cases, but no deaths  
—the first time such announcement has been  
made since Oct. 18.

Cattle train goes through a bridge on the  
Missouri Pacific; engineer fatally injured.  
Thomas N. Hart nominated by Republi-  
cans for Mayor of Boston.

Fires: in Skinner's block, Taunton, \$6,-  
000; in Ocean House, Gloucester, \$6,500, ex-  
plosion of lamp; house and barn in Chester,  
Vt., \$2,500, incendiary.

**SATURDAY, NOV. 17.**  
Miss Mehitabel White, an aged lady in No.  
Braintree murdered in her home, evidently  
by a Nova Scotia hired man, who escaped.

Keeley, the motor inventor, sent to jail in  
Philadelphia, for contempt of court, be-  
cause he would not produce plans and mod-  
el of his invention.

Fires: in Stoughton Hall, Cambridge, \$3,-  
000, catching from a tutor's open grate; in  
Broadway store, New York, \$50,000; Otis  
Masterman's house and buildings in Salem,  
N. H.

**SUNDAY, NOV. 18.**  
Jacksonville: 12 new cases, 1 death; Gaines-  
ville, 5 new cases, 1 death.

A ten-second earthquake in San Francisco.  
Etruria arrives in New York, after a very  
severe passage.

250th anniversary of 1st church at Ded-  
ham.

Fires: in Lynn Bee building, \$3,000; in  
High St. Methodist church, Great Falls, N.  
H., \$3,000; Bailey's bakery, Mansfield,  
sparks from a locomotive; hotel and other  
houses in Little Wallingford, Vt.; business  
houses in Little Rock, Ark., \$62,000; in Sco-  
vill's building, Chicago, \$30,000.

**MONDAY, NOV. 19.**  
New Land Bill brought into Parliament;  
Gladstone severely criticizes it.

Forty tons of molten glass gets loose in  
the Glass Works in Camden, N. J., setting  
the building on fire, and a hundred work-  
men to running.

Red flag out at Washington, for closing  
out sale of Lord Sackville's furniture,  
kitchen utensils, and other articles too nu-  
merous to mention.

Fires: business block in Rockville, Ct.,  
\$60,000; "Doris mansion" in St. Louis, \$25,-  
000; house and barn in Dexter, Me.

**TUESDAY, NOV. 20.**  
Train off the track near Harrison, over-  
turned into a canal and gets on fire; 40 pas-  
sengers injured, some seriously.

Jacksonville: 22 new cases, 1 death.  
Fires: in 5-story leather house, High St.,  
Boston, 10,000; store on Chestnut St., Nash-  
ua, an early Methodist church, \$18,000; sta-  
bles of Standard Cab Co., New Haven, \$15,-  
000; three barns in St. Johnsbury, Vt.,  
\$3,000, incendiary; in Mechanics' Mills,  
Dutton St., Lowell, \$2,000; livery stable in  
Providence, \$4,000, smoking tramp.

**WEDNESDAY, NOV. 21.**  
Jacksonville: 3 new cases, 2 deaths.

Cold snap in Maine; mercury below zero.  
Stormy session of the Massachusetts  
School Suffrage Association in Boston;  
Charles Carleton Coffin counsels moderation  
as to the Catholic school question; Rev. Dr.  
Miner refused a hearing.

Fires: in house of Simeon Locke, Melrose,  
\$1,500; residence on Hillhouse Avenue, New  
Haven, \$9,000.

**THURSDAY, NOV. 22.**  
Panic in the top story of a Chicago dry-  
goods store, caused by a foolish salesman's  
cry of "Fire."

The Virginia Republicans are to contest  
the electoral vote in that state by judicial  
procedure.

Disastrous fire at Pocomoke City, Md.,  
\$500,000.

No woman can be contented and happy if her  
skin is covered with pimples and blotches. These  
disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use  
of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly  
safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable blood  
purifier.

## Various News Items.

In politics, there is a lull after the storm.  
West Virginia still remains a doubtful state,  
with the chances in favor of a small Demo-  
cratic plurality for Governor. John M. Lang-  
ston, a well known colored lawyer in Vir-  
ginia, claims that he was elected to Con-  
gress from the Petersburg district and that  
the electoral vote of the state will be given  
to Harrison and Morton. This claim will  
probably not be sustained by the official  
returns, but it would have been a fitting  
thing if the "Mother of Presidents," having  
no son of her own in the candidacy, should  
have given her vote for the grandson of Ben-  
jamin Harrison, Governor of Virginia and  
Signer of the Declaration of Independence!

It seems fairly certain now that the Re-  
publicans will have a majority in the next  
House of Representatives, although a very  
small one. Their opponents have of course a  
great advantage, as the Clerk of the last House  
has autocratic power to place on his roll any  
member who has a *prima facie* certificate,  
without opportunity of any examination of  
the case until after the organization. When  
that is made, with the speaker and com-  
mittees on one side, the other side is gener-  
ally powerless to correct any alleged errors.

The greatest revolution has occurred in  
the smallest state. Delaware, which will  
have a small republican majority in its leg-  
islature, has never before been represented in  
the United States Senate by a Republican.  
The Bayard and the Saulsbury families have  
for a long time divided the honors, but now  
it looks as though both clans would have to  
retire. This will be particularly hard for  
Secretary of State Bayard, who would other-  
wise easily slip back into his senatorial  
chair.

The coming conflict in this country is to  
be whether law or lawlessness shall prevail.  
We rejoice over every case where the former  
obtains the victory. 22 tramps tried it on  
a small scale at Indian Orchard last week,  
in stealing a ride on a freight train and at-  
tempting to get on board again. The train-  
men conquered (with coupling-pins), where-  
upon the twenty-two terrorized Indian  
Orchard. A telegram was sent to Spring-  
field, and a special train with a police force  
responded. Seven were captured, and  
another shot.

It is reported that Mrs. Harrison is an en-  
thusiastic artist in the way of painting  
china, having her own kiln for firing the  
china. This will make the execution of the  
"Chinese Exclusion Bill" still more certain,  
for she will help the President "fire" the  
China-men out of the country.

## Deaths of Public Men.

Prof. Robert R. Raymond died at Brook-  
lyn, aged 51. Although he studied law  
(with Salmon P. Chase), and was a minister  
for ten years, he was best known as a teach-  
er of literature and elocution. His Boston  
School of Oratory had a wide reputation.

Rear-Admiral Charles H. Baldwin died in  
New York, Nov. 11, aged 66. He entered  
the Navy as midshipman 50 years ago, and  
was in the Mexican war. In the war of the  
Rebellion, he took part in the capture of  
New Orleans and the first attack on Vicks-  
burg.

Mr. Nathaniel P. Merriam died in Dan-  
vers Nov. 14, aged 54. Although a native  
of Topsfield, he had lived in Danvers from  
his boyhood, and carrying on for many  
years the grocery business, and was a much  
esteemed citizen.

The number of sudden deaths within the  
past few days is unusually large. Mr.  
Merriam, mentioned above, died of heart  
disease. On the same day, Henry P. Mar-  
shall, of the Seamen's Bank for Savings, a  
well known citizen of New York, died while  
in the lunch room, and Mr. John H. Reed,  
a successful New York merchant, fell on the  
street near his store. Three business men in  
Boston died on successive days, Rev. Benj.  
Morrill of Swansey, N. H., High Sheriff  
Parsons of Providence, and John Davis, the  
leading farmer of Martha's Vineyard, also  
died suddenly. At the same time, Dr.  
Henry B. Sands, an eminent New York  
surgeon, while returning from a visit to a  
patient, suddenly became unconscious, and  
died in his carriage.

**OVERCOATS** For Boys, **AT** *Picknell Bros.* **Prices** —FROM— \$1.50 to \$12.  
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## OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

## Thanksgiving.

## PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PROCLAMATION

Constant Thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for His goodness and mercy which have followed them since the day he made them a nation and vouchsafed to them a free Government. With loving kindness he has constantly led us in the way of prosperity, of greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance and has taught us that obedience to his holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts.

In acknowledgment of all that God has done for us as a nation, and to the end that on an appointed day the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and in their accustomed place of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all the mercies, for the abundant harvests, which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman during the year that has passed, and for the rich rewards that have followed the labors of the people in their shops and their marts of trade and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness. And, mindful of the beneficent dispensation with which a portion of our land has been visited, let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow-countrymen who have suffered and who mourn.

And as we return thanks for all the blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that He has enjoined on us charity, and on this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the city of Washington on the 1st day of November, 1888, and in the year of Independence of the United States the 113th.

(Seal) GROVER CLEVELAND.

In witness hereof I have hereunto signed my name and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

By the President,

T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

## GOV. AMES'S PROCLAMATION.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
By His Excellency Oliver Ames, Governor:  
A proclamation for a day of public thanksgiving and praise.

In the olden time our pious ancestors, surrounded by dangers that imperiled their existence, annually devoted a day to the giving of public thanks to Almighty God that He had spared their lives and granted so many mercies.

This custom has continued to the present time, binding the past to the present as with a golden thread. In conformity with this revered usage, and in recognition that the people of this Commonwealth have enjoyed another year of peace, prosperity, and happiness, I hereby appoint, with the advice and consent of the Council, Thursday, the 29th day of November next, to be the annual Thanksgiving Day.

When from East and from West,  
From North and from South come pilgrim and guest,  
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board  
The old broken links of affection restored.

Putting aside on that day our usual cares and occupations, as we assemble in our customary places of public worship or in the privacy of our homes, let us be thankful to Almighty God for his many blessings.

And may our thankfulness be so devoid of selfishness that we remember the err-

ing, the unfortunate and the suffering, and from our abundance contribute to their comfort and happiness.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirteenth.

OLIVER AMES.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Council.

HENRY B. PIERCE, Secretary.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

## Thanksgiving Day.

REV. J. H. TOWNE, D.D.

It is a consideration which should endear this festival to us all, that it perpetuates the influence of home. Sons and daughters of New England, can you ever forget the Thanksgiving Days of your childhood? At the very mention of the ancient holiday, childhood blooms again with all the freshness of a new spring. We are instantly carried back in thought to the homestead, consecrated by parental love, and to the playgrounds where our eyes first greeted the open light of heaven. We see the family group as it then was, before death had plucked any flowers from the fragrant wreath. The happy salutations of members, just returned from their various dispersions; the minute inquiries about absent ones; the slow pace to the meeting-house, and the hurried steps homewards; the smiling faces of old and young, as they gather around the festive board; the tales of olden time, when the rich repast is ended; the larger gathering of cousins and particular friends in the evening; the merry game; the outbursting voices of glee—all, all start again into life. We become boys and girls a second time. Who would lose these hallowed influences, these precious associations of home, which cluster around this holiday of sunny memory? So long as it was practicable, was not the return of the annual Thanksgiving always sure to turn your footsteps toward the paternal mansion? Does it not always direct your thoughts there? And would you not implant in the hearts of your offspring this powerful remembrance of their early days? As they advance to manhood and womanhood, and scatter, as they probably will, over the wide domain which we now call our country, would you not have them anticipate with pleasure the evening of the year, when they may meet and renew their vows to one another? Would you not preserve in their hearts the family feelings fresh amid the separations and changes of careful and busy years? Would you not keep ever bright the golden chain of natural affection which now binds them so lovingly one to another?

There will be, there must be, some shadows in the bright memory of this day; some leaves of the cypress will be interwoven with the myrtle. As years steal on, there will be vacant seats at the festive board; and voices that once gave us the welcome home will be missed in the greetings of the day. Death will at length break some links in the chain. Perhaps the Patriarch of the family will have been gathered to his fathers; or it may be the youngest and fairest, whose beloved form has disappeared. But would we lose them from memory? Is there not something softening, purifying, elevating in the thought of our departed loved ones, when mingling in the fireside scenes which they once enjoyed with us? If the song is more plaintive because one sweet voice is no longer heard, blending its rich gushing notes of joy, do not those of us who remain feel more tenderly the ties that bind us together? Yea, are we not brought nearer, as it were, to the spirit land? And when we separate, and give our parting token with the hope that if we meet no more on earth, we shall meet in heaven, is not the farewell brightened by the reflection, that some whom we once loved are already waiting to welcome us to that happier home?

Keep then the old Harvest Festival. Keep it because it perpetuates the family influences—because it enshrines in the heart's best affections the memories of

early life, and preserves a hallowed communion between the living and the dead. Surround it with all the innocent joys of childhood and domestic love, that it may be one of those sunny spots in the landscape of memory, to which the pilgrim of many years will look back, singing in his heart, as he retraces the fading images of those halcyon days:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though I may roam,  
Be it never so humble there's no place like home."

Forget not the Pilgrim Fathers. When they instituted this Festival, the beloved homes of their childhood and the sanctuaries in which they were taught to worship God were far away. "Between them and the whole civilized world rolled the wild and tempestuous ocean; before them were the mighty depths of an untrodden awful wilderness; beneath their feet was the frozen soil of an icy and rock-bound shore, and above them the cold, cheerless azure of a stranger heaven!" And yet they could find motives enough, even in their forlorn circumstances, for pious gratitude,—yea, motives enough for bursts of hallelujahs that rang joyously through the dark aisles of the forest.

Let the oft-told tale of "the Pilgrims in the wilderness" be repeated, that our children may be taught the lessons of their sublime faith. I could wish for the happy influence of such a device, that the first course when we come to the festive board might always be a few kernels of parched corn, served on pewter dishes, that we might be compelled as it were, to pause for a moment, and contrast our blessings with those of the Fathers who, amid privations and perils, laid the foundations of our national life. Why would not this be a good device?

As I can conceive of no memorial of the landing of the Pilgrims so sublime, as would be the Plymouth Rock itself, if it might stand in its place, still wet by the waves of an open sea, with its own wild scenery around it, so to compare great things with small, I can think of nothing better than this simple device for the Thanksgiving table. I venture to recommend it.

## AULD LANG-SYNE.

## Old Andover Records.

No. 6.

BIRTHS. 1671-1674.

1671:

Jan. 8. Sara, daughter of Thomas and Sara Abbott.

Jan. 14. Oliver, son of Henry and Sara Houl.

Feb. 2. Deane, son of Joseph and Phebe Robinson.

Feb. 16. Marke, son of Marke and Elizabeth Graves.

Feb. 17. Mehetabel, daughter of George and Sara Abbott.

March 4. Mehitabel, ye daughter of John and Mary Osgood. (1)

April 1. Joseph, son of Robert and Mary Russell.

April 5. John, son of John and Debora Russe.

May 16. Ann, daughter of Samuel and Sara Kempe.

July 4. Dorothy, daughter of Christoph and Hanna Osgood.

July 4. Nathaniel, son of George and Hanna Abbot. (2)

July 7. Bethia, daughter of John and Martha Maston.

Sept. 4. Philemon, son of William and Mary Chandler.

Sept. 18. Joseph, son of Moses and Prudence Tyler.

Oct. 6. William, son of William and Elizabeth Blunte.

Oct. 8. Simon, son of Hew and Hanna Stone.

Nov. 4. Debora, daughter of John and Mary Loucioy.

1672.

Jan. 15. Margaret, daughter of Marke and Elizabeth Graves.

Feb. 4. Steven, son of Steven and Elizabeth Johnson.

Feb. 4. James, son of Thomas and Mary Johnson.

March 4. Mehitabel, daughter of John and Mary Osgood.

March 16. Samuel, son of Samuel and Susanna Preston.

April 2. Joshua, son of Joshua and Elizabeth Woodman.

April 13. John, son of John and Rebecca Barnum.

May 1. Ephraim, son of John and Hanna Stevens.

June 15. Thomas, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Barnum.

June 16. Dorothy, daughter of Joseph and Mary Marble.

July 4. Joseph, son of Nathaniel and Elizabeth Griffin.

Aug. 24. Ellener, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Ballard.

Sept. 7. Sara, daughter of Henry and Mary Engolls.

Sept. 16. John, son of Samuel and Mary Fry.

Nov. 27. Christopher, son of Walter and Susanna Wright.

1673.

Jan. 22. Ebenezer, son of John and Mary Loucioy.

Jan. 24. Henry, son of Henry and Sara Houl.

Jan. 29. Samuel, son of William and Elizabeth Blunt.

Jan. 29. Elizabeth, daughter of George and Hanna Abbot.

Feb. 5. Hannah, daughter of William and Mary Chandler.

Feb. 21. Dorothy, ye daughter of Joseph and Phebe Robinson.

Feb. 25. Mehitabel, daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Barnum.

March 21. Mary, daughter of Steven and Elizabeth Johnson.

April 10. Margaret, daughter of John and Debora Ruse.

June 10. Mary, daughter of Andrew and Mary Foster.

July 28. Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary Marble.

Aug. 29. Abigail, daughter of Christopher and Hannah Osgood.

Mary, ye daughter of Joseph and Mary Willsons, borne ye about 29 of September 1673.

Oct. 3. Mary, daughter of Samuel and Sara Wardle. [Wardwell.]

Nov. 3. John, son of John and Mary Barker.

Dec. 8. Ducas, ye daughter of Henry and Mary Wormwood.

Dec. 17. Ebenezer, ye son of Moses and Prudence Tyler.

1674.

Jan. 11. William, ye son of Samuel and Susanna Preston.

March 14. Ephraim, ye son of John and Martha Marstone.

March 25. John, ye son of Stephen and Rebekah Barnard. (1673-4)

April 1. Jonathan, ye son of Joshua and Elizabeth Woodman.

April 20. Jonathan, ye son of John and Hannah Stevens.

May 25. Katharine, ye daughter of Hugh and Hannah Stone.

May 25. Mary, ye daughter of Lawrence and Mary Lacy.

May 30. Hannah, ye daughter of Jno & Mary Osgood.

June 18. Nathaniel, ye son of Nathaniel and Deluance Deane.

July 17. Richard, ye son of Richard and Martha Carrier.

Aug. 16. Joseph, ye son of Thomas and Sarah Abbot.

Oct. 4. John, ye son of Alexander & Elizabeth Sessions.

Oct. 19. Stephen, ye son of Jno & Rebekah Barnum.

Nov. 2. John, ye son of John and Sarah Abbot.

Dec. 3. William, son of Joseph and Elizabeth Ballard.

Dec. 20. Dorothy, ye daughter of Robert & Rebekah Eimes.

Dec. 27. Johnathan, ye son of John & Debora Russ.

## NOTES.

(1) Another entry is made of this birth under the record of this year: "the 4 of March borne 1671-2."

(2) This youngest son of "old George" was the ancestor of a very numerous progeny in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and the District of Maine. Among other well-known descendants (through Dea. Joseph of Andover, Hon. Jacob of Wilton, Andover, Concord, N. H., Brunswick, Me., and Esq. Jacob of Concord, N. H., Brunswick and Farmington) was the family of teachers and authors—Jacob, John S. C., and Gorham D. The literary succession is continued in the sons of Jacob,—Dr. Lyman Abbott and Rev. Edward Abbott.

## An Old Book.

Mr. Ballard Holt has shown us a little book of 50 pages which came into his possession a while ago, entitled Miscellaneous Poems, by Mrs. H. C. Shattuck, Andover. It was printed by Abijah Watson, Lowell, in 1848. As works of poetical art or genius they would not rank very high, but some of the pieces have a local interest. One is "On the Death of Dr. [Abiel] Pearson who died May 26, 1827: South Andover." Other lines were "written upon the beautiful and magnificent display of the Heavens, Wednesday evening, January 25th, 1837." Another piece is inscribed to the memory of Rev. Joseph W. Burr. (Some of our readers may know who he was.) There is also a poetical "Obituary of Mrs. Abigail Blanchard, daughter of Rev. Jacob Coggin of Tewksbury." There are lines also written at Canton, and others about "Indian Rock" on the Contoocook, "in Society Lands, N. H."

We presume the authoress was Harriet Clark of Tewksbury who married Leonard Shattuck (son of Peter) of Andover (West Parish).

## CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

## An Andover Boy Lost on a Kansas Prairie.

We travelled in a carriage with two horses from Topeka to Waubunsee, a distance of 25 miles. We started from Topeka at 7.30 P. M. and arrived at Waubunsee at 11.30.

We went over bridges, and creeks, and lonely roads, but it was very bright moonlight. It was too hot to travel in day time. About 10 o'clock we somehow got switched off on the wrong road. It was only a ribbon road, and suddenly it came to an end. We could not see any trace of it in front of us; we could see it under the carriage, but not in front. That seemed very strange. There we were but we did not know where we were! We stopped the carriage and looked around us. After a while we saw a house off in a distance, and we drove up towards it, and after a while we got on the right road and got to the house where we wanted to go. When we got to Waubunsee we were ready to go to bed.

There was a cheese factory there which I visited two or three times. The day after I got there we rode eleven miles. When we were coming home we got lost again. We started out all right but it was twilight and we got switched off and got on a road that led us in pretty nearly the opposite direction from which we ought to go. We thought we would have to stay on the prairie all night, but after trying many roads we at last got one that led us to the right road and got to the house at last.

A day after that we rode about 14 miles to the small town of Dover. We spent the day there. A day or two after that we went back to Topeka, a distance of 25 miles. If you add all these numbers it will make 75 miles, which I rode one week. I never rode that much before on a prairie, and I do not believe that any of the readers of my story did either.

I brought home a pair of jack-rabbit's ears, which I will show to any boys who come to see me. There is nothing better to eat than fried prairie chicken, it is better than mince pie.

H. M.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever-Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.



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It was reported that the Treadwell Farm in Topsfield had been let at \$350 per year to Mr. Plummer. A motion to increase the premium list on flowers and plants from \$72 to \$250 was amended to increase the amount of premiums to a total of \$150.

A special committee was appointed to arrange for the diffusion of agricultural works through town and city libraries. The receipts the past year had been \$2802.61 and expenses \$1639.51. The receipts for the last cattle show in Peabody were \$1106.70, and the expenditures were \$1082.00, leaving a net balance of \$14.61. It was voted to hold the next annual cattle fair in Beverly, a town never before visited by the society for holding its cattle show. The premium list was revised. Two new classes were established for premiums for brood mares, one for driving mares, and the other for working mares. It was voted to hold the first farmers' institute of the season in Beverly, Dec. 13. Mr. J. J. H. Gregory will speak in the morning about underdraining, and Mr. Samuel Hawkes in the afternoon on reclaiming pasture land. Col. David Low of Gloucester was re-elected Secretary and Mr. Gilbert L. Streeter of Salem Treasurer. The vote for location of the fair in Beverly next year was quite exciting. There were 17 for Beverly, with 14 for Lawrence and 2 divided.—*Boston Journal* (condensed).

## Packing Eggs for Winter Use.

The usual practice is to pack the eggs in salt, not allowing them to touch each other, filling the spaces well with the salt. Boxes should be used, and the small sizes are best. The eggs are placed on end in the salt and when the boxes are full the tops are screwed on tightly. The secret of success is to turn the eggs three times a week, which is done by turning the box upside down. The difficulty with preserved eggs is that the contents, if the eggs are allowed to remain in one position, settle and adhere to the shells. In addition to salt as a packing, coal ashes, plaster, well dried oats or corn, and even dust, may be used, but salt is best. The later they are preserved the better. The chief point is to frequently turn the eggs and to keep the boxes in a cool place.—*New York Sun*.

## Another Lot of Garments FROM NEW YORK. In New and Exclusive Styles.

Look at the show in our window when you are passing. You can find the nobbiest styles of Children's Cloak's at our store, all new. Beautiful Cloth Cloaks. Ask to see STEARNS' GOLD SEAL at \$25.00. Fur Lined Circulars are still desirable; we have an extra nice one at \$15.00. Shawls, all prices and kinds, from the extra heavy, all-wool, double shawl at \$5.00 to the elegant Beaver at \$14.00 and \$15.00. Furs—We have spent lots of time and money to secure the best that the market affords. We are now satisfied that our stock is complete with the desirable styles, and the prices are Bed Rock. A full line of Plaid Waterproofs for circulars and pleasant garments; selling fast.

## A. W. Stearns &amp; Co.,

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## Lawrence Hardware Co.

Have the Largest Stock of

Carpenters,' Machinists',  
and Blacksmiths'

TOOLS

in the city. Also

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.



Rochester Sad Irons.

The best Iron for the money  
in the market.582 & 584 ESSEX STREET,  
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JOHN PRAY,  
Livery and Boarding Stable  
Main Street, Andover, Mass.G. C. LYLE,  
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.  
Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each  
for a half pint of ink.  
All Colors, 10 Cents Each.GEORGE H. PARKER,  
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,  
DRAPER'S BLOCK,  
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.  
Prescriptions accurately prepared.T. J. FARMER,  
DEALER IN  
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters,  
Clams, and Lobsters.  
No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.KENNELLY & SYLVESTER,  
—DEALERS IN—  
Pianos and Organs,  
SHEET MUSIC  
—AND—  
Musical Merchandise.

Old pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos and Organs for sale or to rent and sold on installments. Tuning and Repairing. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogue sent on application.

Kennelly & Sylvester,  
256 ESSEX STREET,  
LAWRENCE, MASS.

REOPENS MONDAY, Sept. 3.

CANNON'S  
Commercial College,  
586 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

All studies pertaining to



thoroughly taught.

## REFERENCES:

HON. A. B. BRUCE,  
Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.  
HON. J. R. SIMPSON,  
Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.  
HON. C. C. CLOSSON,  
Of firm of Pedrick and Closson.  
MR. JOHN N. COLE,  
Of this Paper.

C. B. MASON,  
Carpenter & Builder,  
ANDOVER.  
Shop, Seminary Hill.  
Residence, Bartlett Street.J. P. WAKEFIELD,  
Meat and Provisions.  
Mail Orders Promptly filled.  
Shop, Abbott Village, Andover.

## LADIES' PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.  
They will dye everything. They are sold every-  
where. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal  
for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages  
or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities.  
They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by  
ARTHUR BLISS, DRUGGIST.

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Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,  
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This Company continues to  
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their Contents, and Store  
Buildings at fair rates, and is  
now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.  
40 per cent on three-year policies.  
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GEO. W. CHANDLER,  
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Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on  
reasonable terms.  
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M. T. WALSH,  
SUCCESSOR TO WILLIAM BARNETT,  
DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, Etc.AND MANUFACTURER OF  
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.  
No. 8 Essex Street,  
ANDOVER, MASS.



## OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

## Thanksgiving.

## PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PROCLAMATION

Constant Thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for His goodness and mercy which have followed them since the day he made them a nation and vouchsafed to them a free Government. With loving kindness he has constantly led us in the way of prosperity, of greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance and has taught us that obedience to his holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts.

In acknowledgment of all that God has done for us as a nation, and to the end that on an appointed day the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and in their accustomed place of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all the mercies, for the abundant harvests, which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman during the year that has passed, and for the rich rewards that have followed the labors of the people in their shops and their marts of trade and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness. And, mindful of the afflictive dispensation with which a portion of our land has been visited, let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow-countrymen who have suffered and who mourn.

And as we return thanks for all the blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that He has enjoined on us charity, and on this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the city of Washington on the 1st day of November, 1888, and in the year of Independence of the United States the 113th.

(Seal) GROVER CLEVELAND.

In witness hereof I have hereunto signed my name and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

By the President,

T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

## GOV. AMES'S PROCLAMATION.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
By His Excellency Oliver Ames, Governor:  
A proclamation for a day of public thanksgiving and praise.

In the olden time our pious ancestors, surrounded by dangers that imperiled their existence, annually devoted a day to the giving of public thanks to Almighty God that He had spared their lives and granted so many mercies.

This custom has continued to the present time, binding the past to the present as with a golden thread. In conformity with this revered usage, and in recognition that the people of this Commonwealth have enjoyed another year of peace, prosperity, and happiness, I hereby appoint, with the advice and consent of the Council, Thursday, the 29th day of November next, to be the annual Thanksgiving Day.

When from East and from West,  
From North and from South come pilgrim and guest,  
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board  
The old broken links of affection restored.

Putting aside on that day our usual cares and occupations, as we assemble in our customary places of public worship or in the privacy of our homes, let us be thankful to Almighty God for his many blessings.

And may our thankfulness be so devoid of selfishness that we remember the err-

ing, the unfortunate and the suffering, and from our abundance contribute to their comfort and happiness.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirteenth.

OLIVER AMES.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Council.

HENRY B. PIERCE, Secretary.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

## Thanksgiving Day.

REV. J. H. TOWNE, D.D.

It is a consideration which should endear this festival to us all, that it perpetuates the influence of home. Sons and daughters of New England, can you ever forget the Thanksgiving Days of your childhood? At the very mention of the ancient holiday, childhood blooms again with all the freshness of a new spring. We are instantly carried back in thought to the homestead, consecrated by parental love, and to the playgrounds where our eyes first greeted the open light of heaven. We see the family group as it then was, before death had plucked any flowers from the fragrant wreath. The happy salutations of members, just returned from their various dispersals; the minute inquiries about absent ones; the slow pace to the meeting-house, and the hurried steps homewards; the smiling faces of old and young, as they gather around the festive board; the tales of olden time, when the rich repast is ended; the larger gathering of cousins and particular friends in the evening; the merry game; the outbursting voices of glee—all, all start again into life. We become boys and girls a second time. Who would lose these hallowed influences, these precious associations of home, which cluster around this holiday of sunny memory? So long as it was practicable, was not the return of the annual Thanksgiving always sure to turn your footsteps toward the paternal mansion? Does it not always direct your thoughts there? And would you not implant in the hearts of your offspring this powerful remembrance of their early days?

As they advance to manhood and womanhood, and scatter, as they probably will, over the wide domain which we now call our country, would you not have them anticipate with pleasure the evening of the year, when they may meet and renew their vows to one another? Would you not preserve in their hearts the family feelings fresh amid the separations and changes of careful and busy years? Would you not keep ever bright the golden chain of natural affection which now binds them so lovingly one to another?

There will be, there must be, some shadows in the bright memory of this day; some leaves of the cypress will be interwoven with the myrtle. As years steal on, there will be vacant seats at the festive board; and voices that once gave us the welcome home will be missed in the greetings of the day. Death will at length break some links in the chain. Perhaps the Patriarch of the family will have been gathered to his fathers; or it may be the youngest and fairest, whose beloved form has disappeared. But would we lose them from memory? Is there not something softening, purifying, elevating in the thought of our departed loved ones, when mingling in the fireside scenes which they once enjoyed with us? If the song is more plaintive because one sweet voice is no longer heard, blending its rich gushing notes of joy, do not those of us who remain feel more tenderly the ties that bind us together? Yea, are we not brought nearer, as it were, to the spirit land? And when we separate, and give our parting token with the hope that if we meet no more on earth, we shall meet in heaven, is not the farewell brightened by the reflection, that some whom we once loved are already waiting to welcome us to that happier home?

Keep then the old Harvest Festival. Keep it because it perpetuates the family influences—because it enshrines in the heart's best affections the memories of

early life, and preserves a hallowed communion between the living and the dead. Surround it with all the innocent joys of childhood and domestic love, that it may be one of those sunny spots in the landscape of memory, to which the pilgrim of many years will look back, singing in his heart, as he retraces the fading images of those halcyon days:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though I may roam,  
Be it never so humble there's no place like home."

Forget not the Pilgrim Fathers. When they instituted this Festival, the beloved homes of their childhood and the sanctuaries in which they were taught to worship God were far away. "Between them and the whole civilized world rolled the wild and tempestuous ocean; before them were the mighty depths of an untrodden awful wilderness; beneath their feet was the frozen soil of an icy and rock-bound shore, and above them the cold, cheerless azure of a stranger heaven!" And yet they could find motives enough, even in their forlorn circumstances, for pious gratitude,—yea, motives enough for bursts of hallelujahs that rang joyously through the dark aisles of the forest.

Let the oft-told tale of "the Pilgrims in the wilderness" be repeated, that our children may be taught the lessons of their sublime faith. I could wish for the happy influence of such a device, that the first course when we come to the festive board might always be a few kernels of parched corn, served on pewter dishes, that we might be compelled as it were, to pause for a moment, and contrast our blessings with those of the Fathers who, amid privations and perils, laid the foundations of our national life. Why would not this be a good device?

As I can conceive of no memorial of the landing of the Pilgrims so sublime, as would be the Plymouth Rock itself, if it might stand in its place, still wet by the waves of an open sea, with its own wild scenery around it, so to compare great things with small, I can think of nothing better than this simple device for the Thanksgiving table. I venture to recommend it.

## AULD LANG-SYNE.

## Old Andover Records.

No. 6.

BIRTHS. 1671-1674.

1671.

Jan. 8. Sara, daughter of Thomas and Sara Abbott.  
Jan. 14. Oliver, son of Henry and Sara Houlit.  
Feb. 2. Deane, son of Joseph and Phebe Robinson.  
Feb. 16. Marke, son of Marke and Elizabeth Graves.  
Feb. 17. Mehitable, daughter of George and Sara Abbott.  
March 4. Mehitable, daughter of John and Mary Osgood. (1)  
April 1. Joseph, son of Robert and Mary Russell.  
April 5. John, son of John and Debora Russe.  
May 16. Ann, daughter of Samuel and Sara Kempe.  
July 4. Dorathy, daughter of Christoph and Hanna Osgood.  
July 4. Nathaniel, son of George and Hanna Abbott. (2)  
July 7. Bethia, daughter of John and Martha Maston.  
Sept. 4. Philemon, son of William and Mary Chandler.  
Sept. 18. Joseph, son of Moses and Prudence Tyler.  
Oct. 6. William, son of William and Elizabeth Blunt.  
Oct. 8. Simon, son of Hew and Hanna Stone.  
Nov. 4. Debora, daughter of John and Mary Loucioy.

1672.

Jan. 15. Margaret, daughter of Marke and Elizabeth Graves.  
Feb. 4. Steven, son of Steven and Elizabeth Johnson.  
Feb. 4. James, son of Thomas and Mary Johnson.  
March 4. Mehitable, daughter of John and Mary Osgood.  
March 16. Samuel, son of Samuel and Susanna Preston.  
April 2. Joshua, son of Joshua and Elizabeth Woodman.

April 13. John, son of John and Rebecca flarnum.  
May 1. Ephraim, son of John and Hanna Stevens.  
June 15. Thomas, son of Thomas and Eliz[abeth] flarnum.  
June 16. Dorathy, daughter of Joseph and Mary Marble.  
July 4. Joseph, son of Nathaniel and Elizabeth Griffin.  
Aug. 24. Ellener, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Ballard.  
Sept. 7. Sara, daughter of Henry and Mary Engolls.  
Sept. 16. John, son of Samuel and Mary fry.  
Nov. 27. Christopher, son of Walter and Susanna Wright.

1673.

Jan. 22. Ebenezer, son of John and Mary Loucioy.  
Jan. 24. Henry, son of Henry and Sara Houlit.  
Jan. 29. Samuel, son of William and Elizabeth blunt.  
Jan. 29. Elizabeth, daughter of George and Hanna Abbott.  
Feb. 5. Hannah, daughter of William and Mary Chandler.  
Feb. 21. Dorothy, daughter of Joseph and Phebe Robinson.  
Feb. 25. Mehitable, daughter of Thomas & Elizabeth flarnum.  
March 21. Mary, daughter of Steven and Elizabeth Johnson.  
April 10. Margaret, daughter of John and Debora Ruse.  
June 10. Mary, daughter of Andrew and Mary foster.  
July 28. Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary Marble.  
Aug. 29. Abigail, daughter of Christopher and Hannah Osgood.  
Mary, daughter of Joseph and Mary Willsons, borne ye about 29 of September 1673.  
Oct. 3. Mary, daughter of Samuel and Sara Wardle. [Wardwell.]  
Nov. 3. John, son of John and Mary Barker.  
Dec. 8. Doroas, daughter of Henry & Mary Wormwood.  
Dec. 17. Ebenezer, son of Moses & prudence Tyler.

1674.

Jan. 11. William, son of Samuel and Susanna Preston.  
March 14. Ephraim, son of John and Martha Marstone.  
March 25. John, son of Stephen and Rebekah Barnard. (1673-4)  
April 1. Jonathan, son of Joshua and Elizabeth Woodman.  
April 20. Jonathan, son of John and Hannah Stevens.  
May 25. Katharine, daughter of Hugh and Hannah Stone.  
May 25. Mary, daughter of Lawrence and Mary Lacy.  
May 30. Hannah, daughter of Jno & Mary Osgood.  
June 18. Nathaniel, son of Nathaniel and Deluance Deane.  
July 17. Richard, son of Richard and Martha Carrier.  
Aug. 16. Joseph, son of Thomas and Sarah Abbott.  
Oct. 4. John, son of Alexander & Elizabeth Sessions.  
Oct. 19. Stephen, son of Jno & Rebekah flarnum.  
Nov. 2. John, son of John and Sarah Abbott.  
Dec. 3. William, son of Joseph and Elizabeth Ballard.  
Dec. 20. Dorothy, daughter of Robert & Rebekah Eimes.  
Dec. 27. Johnathan, son of John & Deborah Russ.

## NOTES.

(1) Another entry is made of this birth under the record of this year: "the 4 of March borne 1671-2."

(2) This youngest son of "old George" was the ancestor of a very numerous progeny in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and the District of Maine. Among other well-known descendants (through Dea. Joseph of Andover, Hon. Jacob of Wilton, Andover, Concord, N. H., Brunswick, Me., and Esq. Jacob of Concord, N. H., Brunswick and Farmington) was the family of teachers and authors—Jacob, John S. C., and Gorham D. The literary succession is continued in the sons of Jacob,—Dr. Lyman Abbott and Rev. Edward Abbott.

## An Old Book.

Mr. Ballard Holt has shown us a little book of 50 pages which came into his possession a while ago, entitled Miscellaneous Poems, by Mrs. H. C. Shattuck, Andover. It was printed by Abijah Watson, Lowell, in 1848. As works of poetical art or genius they would not rank very high, but some of the pieces have a local interest. One is "On the Death of Dr. [Abiel] Pearson who died May 26, 1827: South Andover." Other lines were "written upon the beautiful and magnificent display of the Heavens, Wednesday evening, January 25th, 1837." Another piece is inscribed to the memory of Rev. Joseph W. Burr. (Some of our readers may know who he was.) There is also a poetical "Obituary of Mrs. Abigail Blanchard, daughter of Rev. Jacob Coggin of Tewksbury." There are lines also written at Canton, and others about "Indian Rock" on the Contoocook, "in Society Lands, N. H."

We presume the authoress was Harriet Clark of Tewksbury who married Leonard Shattuck (son of Peter) of Andover (West Parish).

## CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

## An Andover Boy Lost on a Kansas Prairie.

We travelled in a carriage with two horses from Topeka to Waubunsee, a distance of 25 miles. We started from Topeka at 7.30 P. M. and arrived at Waubunsee at 11.30.

We went over bridges, and creeks, and lonely roads, but it was very bright moonlight. It was too hot to travel in day time. About 10 o'clock we somehow got switched off on the wrong road. It was only a ribbon road, and suddenly it came to an end. We could not see any trace of it in front of us; we could see it under the carriage, but not in front. That seemed very strange. There we were but we did not know where we were! We stopped the carriage and looked around us. After a while we saw a house off in a distance, and we drove up towards it, and after a while we got on the right road and got to the house where we wanted to go. When we got to Waubunsee we were ready to go to bed.

There was a cheese factory there which I visited two or three times. The day after I got there we rode eleven miles. When we were coming home we got lost again. We started out all right but it was twilight and we got switched off and got on a road that led us in pretty nearly the opposite direction from which we ought to go. We thought we would have to stay on the prairie all night, but after trying many roads we at last got one that led us to the right road and got to the house at last.

A day after that we rode about 14 miles to the small town of Dover. We spent the day there. A day or two after that we went back to Topeka, a distance of 25 miles. If you add all these numbers it will make 75 miles, which I rode one week. I never rode that much before on a prairie, and I do not believe that any of the readers of my story did either.

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H. M.

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The Committee on Root Crops awarded premiums as follows: Onions, John H. George, Methuen, first premium, \$15; Charles W. Mann, Methuen, second premium, \$10. Squashes, David Warren, Swampscott, first, \$15; Paul M. Illsley, Newbury, second, \$10. Cabbages, Charles W. Mann, Methuen, \$10; David Warren, Swampscott, \$5. Carrots, Horatio G. Herrick, Lawrence, first, \$10; C. K. Ordway and Son, West Newbury, second, \$5.

It was reported that the Treadwell Farm in Topsfield had been let at \$350 per year to Mr. Plummer. A motion to increase the premium list on flowers and plants from \$72 to \$250 was amended to increase the amount of premiums to a total of \$150.

A special committee was appointed to arrange for the diffusion of agricultural works through town and city libraries. The receipts the past year had been \$2802.61 and expenses \$1639.51. The receipts for the last cattle show in Peabody were \$1106.70, and the expenditures were \$1082.00, leaving a net balance of \$14.61. It was voted to hold the next annual cattle fair in Beverly, a town never before visited by the society for holding its cattle show. The premium list was revised. Two new classes were established for premiums for brood mares, one for driving mares, and the other for working mares. It was voted to hold the first farmers' institute of the season in Beverly, Dec. 13. Mr. J. J. H. Gregory will speak in the morning about underdraining, and Mr. Samuel Hawkes in the afternoon on reclaiming pasture land. Col. David Low of Gloucester was re-elected Secretary and Mr. Gilbert L. Streeter of Salem Treasurer. The vote for location of the fair in Beverly next year was quite exciting. There were 17 for Beverly, with 14 for Lawrence and 2 divided.—*Boston Journal* (condensed).

## Packing Eggs for Winter Use.

The usual practice is to pack the eggs in salt, not allowing them to touch each other, filling the spaces well with the salt. Boxes should be used, and the small sizes are best. The eggs are placed on end in the salt and when the boxes are full the tops are screwed on tightly. The secret of success is to turn the eggs three times a week, which is done by turning the box upside down. The difficulty with preserved eggs is that the contents, if the eggs are allowed to remain in one position, settle and adhere to the shells. In addition to salt as a packing, coal ashes, plaster, well dried oats or corn, and even dust, may be used, but salt is best. The later they are preserved the better. The chief point is to frequently turn the eggs and to keep the boxes in a cool place.—*New York Sun*.

## Another Lot of Garments FROM NEW YORK. In New and Exclusive Styles.

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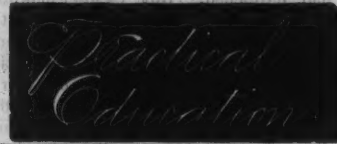
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## THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

ANDOVER, MASS.

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AULD LANG-SYNE: Old Andover Records, No. 6, with Notes; An Old Book: CHILDREN'S CIRCLE: Andover Boy lost on a Kansas Prairie.

FARMERS' COLUMN: Essex Agricultural Society; Packing Eggs for Winter Use.

POETRY: The Family Meeting, by Charles Sprague; The Auld Skipper's Farewell.

SELECTIONS: Among the Haddocks of Auchmithie; Gottlieb, a Thanksgiving Story.

BOOKS AND READING: Lend a Hand; The Treasury; Pansy, Our Little Men and Women, Babyland; Peterson's Magazine.

SUNDAY NEWS AND NOTES.

The mistake of one word in Dr. Towle's valuable article on the Electoral College, printed in last week's TOWNSMAN, should be corrected: the electoral votes are counted in the convention of both Houses of Congress on the second Wednesday of February, not January.

We shall publish another of Dr. Towle's historical articles next week.

The international value of this journal is beginning to be recognized. Mrs. G. R. W. Scott writes us from Berlin that she has seen her name in the "Advertised Letters," and wishes the letter. N. B. All European travellers should take the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN!

After the full remarks of President Cleveland, Governor Ames, and Dr. Towne, printed on our second page, no further exhortation is needed to our readers to keep Thanksgiving, at church and at home, with gratitude and with joy. We hope many an Andover home will realize the lines of Charles Sprague—familiar a half century ago—found in our inside columns:

We are all—all here!

The official notice is published in another column of the petition of the directors of the newly organized Lawrence and Andover Street Railway Company, asking our selectmen to locate their tracks in this town, and of the appointment of a public hearing on Friday evening, Dec. 7, at the Town Hall. It seems to us that this project will on the whole be a great advantage to Andover, and ought to be favored by our citizens. The easiness and cheapness of reaching Lawrence may take to that city some shoppers who now go to Boston, but in the long run the interests even of Andover trade will be likely to gain rather than lose.

A natural objection will at first be raised to the invasion of our quiet old streets by railway tracks and noisy horse-cars. But it must not be remembered that the cars will not run "every five minutes"—probably not oftener than every half-hour—and the exigencies of Andover traffic certainly would not require them to run later than the orthodox hour of ten o'clock; nor can we conceive of any reason why the cars should be crowded with "Lawrence roughs" visiting Andover Hill! We feel sure that the opportunity to go by cars at regular intervals to the station would prove a great convenience, far outweighing any disadvantages. We believe also that persons both in Frye Vil-

lage and on the Hill will be glad to use such a ready means of reaching the village stores in the day-time, and the lecture hall in the evening. So we trust that our town fathers will grant the right of way to an enterprise which, under good management, will in different ways enhance the interests of the town and the convenience of its citizens.

Last week there was little to be read but red fire, red lights, red-painted towns, and ready cannon on every side. But now the lights have faded out, the noise has died away, and business goes on again, as though nothing had happened. But cabinet-making business is specially active. The President-elect has been kindly aided by leading journals of both parties in selecting his constitutional advisers. Blaine, Sherman, Alger, New, Hoar, Frye, Allison, Depew, Goff, Wanamaker, Proctor, McKinney, are the men selected, with others to fill vacancies, if they do not accept—or are not appointed. In the meantime, sensible souls will possess themselves in patience till March, 5, 1889.

## ANDOVER NEWS.

## Gov. Long's Lecture.

The rains of this season have been inopportune but impartial, they have fallen upon the just and unjust, upon the Democrats and the Republicans—we mean upon the Republicans and the Democrats. This week the storm beat upon both parties alike and kept many from attending the Monday evening lecture. This was particularly unfortunate, for, with the exception of next week's lecture, Gov. Long's on the Life of Abraham Lincoln was considered perhaps the most attractive of the course. But those who went heard a most instructive lecture. To the young, President Lincoln is but a personage of history, to those who are not young he is a most familiar personality; to both Gov. Long presented a vivid picture of the great and good "War President."

He mentioned his descent from the Lincolns of Hingham, and traced his boyhood in Kentucky, his varied training among "the plain people" of three states, and his growing knowledge and experience of political life till he was fitted for the great work God had destined him to do. He brought out the fact, not generally understood, that he was not an unknown man at the time of his nomination in 1860; he was a prominent lawyer in Illinois, a moving spirit and Presidential Elector in the Harrison campaign, the best known anti-slavery man in the Northwest in 1855, a recipient of 110 votes for Vice-president in the National Convention of 1856, and having a wide reputation for his contest with Douglass in 1858—"the battle of conscience with crime." The survey of his career from 1860 to 1865, and the characteristics which made him such a master of men and circumstances in our nation's greatest crisis, was brief but graphic. He closed with a beautiful reference to the view which after generations, looking back, will take of two men standing out high above all others, on the plain of this century's history—statesman and soldier, Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses Grant.

We are to have next Monday evening, Prof. Comstock's description of "A Day in, and near Rome," with views on the stereopticon. No one ought to miss that.

Mr. Warren F. Draper attended the anniversary observances in Dedham, his native town, on Monday. On Tuesday, while in the basement of "Draper Hall," he was struck on the head by some brick "dumped" out of a cart. Fortunately, however, the wound was not serious, and he will soon be out again.

Dr. Selah Merrill lectured on Monday night at Lowell, on Tuesday night at Lee, N. H., and last night at Canterbury, N. H.

We have to record a fatal accident befalling a well known resident of Marland Village, Mr. John Keeland, a wool-sorter in the Stevens Mills. Having been in Lawrence Tuesday evening, making purchases for his family, he attempted to get on board the 9.30 train which had already started. He slipped, and having his hands full of bundles, was unable to recover himself, and fell in front of the last car. When the train was stopped, it was found that both legs were cut off. He was taken to the city hospital, and died shortly after, while under the influence of ether. He leaves a widow and five children, the oldest of whom, John Edward Keeland, lives in Chelsea. One of his boys was waiting for him at the station here, to help him carry home his packages. Mr. Keeland was very fond of flowers, and his carefully cultivated flower garden has attracted the special attention of passers by. He will be buried from his home in Marland Village this afternoon.

The Band fair closed on Friday evening, and considering the inclement weather of Thursday proved a success in all respects. The largest audience of the week was present on the closing night, and the interest in the various guessing contests, was quite intense. At about 10 o'clock, auctioneer Cole commenced the sale of the various contributed articles remaining on the tables, and a good sum was realized from the sale. During the evening the contests in the shooting gallery proved the most exciting, many of the "crack shots" trying to beat the splendid score made the evening before by Mr. H. McLawlin, 175 out of a possible 180. The nearest approach to it was 174 made by C. A. Boone, giving the 1st prize to Mr. McLawlin and the second to Mr. Boone. The guessing prizes were awarded as follows: Best guess on pieces of card, J. A. Burt, 613; Mrs. J. F. Cole, 616; actual number in bottle, 611. Shot—7527. George Buchanan guessed 7218, getting the stand lamp. Beans—2041. H. H. Tyer guessed 2047, getting the watch. The length of twine was 73 yards and 17 inches; the nearest guess was 73 yards, 27 inches by Sadie Hayes. The net proceeds of the fair was a little less than \$200.

A curious discovery was made in one of our families a few days ago. The lady of the house having repeatedly missed needles which she had placed in the "pin-cushion," resolved to investigate. Opening the cushion she found by actual count seven hundred and fifty needles. Examining then a smaller one, she found in that two hundred more. We hesitate to publish this, lest it be detrimental to the interests of trade, but our interest in domestic economics outweighs this consideration, and we suggest to housekeepers that they may save needless purchases by looking sharp for needles at home.

The young people of the Old South church held a very pleasant sociable in their vestry on Tuesday evening. The introduction of "mental dances" was a very successful feature of the evening's enjoyment, and was something quite new for church socials. Refreshments were served during the evening.

The Tyer Rubber Co. are to make quite a large addition to their factory packing room. Geo. S. Cole does the work.

The Steamer Company have their annual ball on Thanksgiving eve. Newton's Orchestra of this town will furnish the music.

It is doubtful if there will be any foot-ball game in town on Thanksgiving Day.

Phillips second eleven and the Niotus Club played an interesting foot-ball game on the Niotus field last Saturday, resulting in favor of Phillips by a score of 22 to 0.

The Ladies' Society of the Free church promise a most enjoyable time at their vestry warming this evening. It will take the form of a Coffee party, with supper to be served at 8.30, and an entertainment to commence at 8 o'clock. The entertainment will consist of vocal and instrumental music, and readings by Mrs. Hines. Tickets, 25 cents.

President Ward of Yankton College, Dakota, was visiting in Andover on Monday, having preached in Lawrence the day before.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace, pastor of the Free church, and the Committees of the church and society, have called a Council to meet on Tuesday, the 27th, to advise as to the pastor's resignation. The churches called are the Congregational churches in Andover, Ballardvale, North Andover, Methuen, the Lawrence St. in Lawrence, and the First church in Lowell, together with Principal Bancroft, Prof. Tucker and Prof. Churchill.

Miss Virginia Dox of the New West Education Commission spoke at the meeting of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society at the South church on Tuesday afternoon. The account of her experiences and hardships among the Mexicans in New Mexico was a thrilling one.

Mr. G. C. Kimball, a graduate of Dartmouth College, class of 1885, and for the last three years a teacher in Mr. Carleton's school at Bradford has begun successfully his work as Assistant in Latin and Greek at Phillips Academy.

The directors of the Lawrence and Andover Street Railway Co. have a hearing before the city authorities at Lawrence, Wednesday, Nov. 28.

## A Few Left.

A few cold days will clean them all out, those famous \$15 overcoats they are selling for \$10 at Bicknell Bros. They have all been taken out of the show window to give place for a display of boys' and men's winter garments, which is truly magnificent. See their "ad" and don't forget to see their stock.

## The Black Men and the Red Men.

The visit of Gen. Armstrong and a company of his students called out a large audience in the South church on Wednesday afternoon. Principal Bancroft said a few introductory words about Hampton—its beauty, its history, its romance, and its School. The larger part of the hour was occupied by short but effective addresses by students of the Institute, and by "Slave Songs of the South," sung by a quartette from the School—the sons of slaves. Among the songs were "My Lord delivered Daniel," "Massa gwine to sell us to-morrow," "Swing low, sweet Chariot," and "Hard trials," songs, which though often heard before convey a vivid impression of the strange, sad life of the old slavery times.

The great progress made since the Emancipation was brought out by the remarks of Messrs. Wainwright and Daggs, of the quartette. The former spoke particularly of the night school, and the latter gave a fine description of the far-reaching results of negro education, and made a forcible plea for the manual training system of Hampton Institute. Two Indians from the School also spoke. Tiakasin from Dakota shed light upon the real cause of the Sioux Commission delay: "The chiefs are willing to sell land but they want dollar and quarter an acre, same as Government sells land for." Perry, the Shawnee, fulfilled both parts of the promise of the Hampton teacher quoted last week—he spoke poor English, and convinced us that he was in real earnest. But we understood enough to know that it meant a great deal to him—and to the future of the Indian race—"to know how to work."

General Armstrong's concluding remarks were brief, but carried a clear and enthusiastic conviction of the great movement all along the line in the education of the two races. He said one grand result of the war was the leavening of the whole Southern country with right sentiments. The common school system is as strong now in Virginia as in Massachusetts—the colored people are "solid" for it. As to the Indians, he said the century had been one not so much of dishonor as of blunder. But the tide had turned now, and a better time was at hand. At Dr. Bancroft's suggestion, he added a statement of the strict military system at Hampton; the students there have to get up earlier in the morning than Andover boys do, and to pass a daily inspection as to their personal appearance!

The collection amounted to \$130, and the information given will doubtless secure a continued interest in the success of the Hampton enterprise.

Mrs. Ladd, the violinist, who is to be at Mrs. Frederic Palmer's every Monday, comes to Andover very highly endorsed by most eminent violinists as will be seen in advertisement. Only a few pupils will be taken, and they may be sure of satisfactory instruction.

On Tuesday Nov. 20, at the residence of Mr. Geo. F. Mason in Scotland district, Rev. J. J. Blair united in marriage his oldest daughter, Ella Ansell Eaton and James E. Turner of North Reading. The occasion was a very pleasant one, many bridal gifts being received, and most cordial expressions of good will from many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Turner will reside in North Reading, where he is engaged in the wheelwright business.

Mr. Charles A. Farley who advertises elsewhere as a piano tuner is an Andover boy, now located in Newton, and he is highly recommended as a competent piano tuner.

The Royal Arcanum Council had a very enjoyable time at their supper and reception of the D.D.G.R. last Friday evening.

Dr. Bancroft visited Derry, N. H., yesterday, as one of the examiners of Pinkerton Academy.

The Ladies' Society of the Seminary church held its first meeting last evening at Prof. Churchill's.

The Farmers' club met last evening, and had a fair attendance and profitable discussion on "The Improvement of our Highways and Streets."

Prof. Wm. J. Tucker preached the sermon on Wednesday evening at the installation of Rev. J. L. Sewall (Andover Seminary, 1882) over the Church of the Pilgrimage at Plymouth.

Dr. Gulliver was one of the guests who went by special train yesterday from Boston to Norwich, Ct., to attend the dedication of the Slater Memorial Museum there. Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard and President Gilman of Johns Hopkins delivered addresses.

The skating has begun and the boys are having fun—with the exception of one—he fell in where the ice was thin, but a school-mate stout pulled him out—rah-rah rah!

## Elm House Register.

Nov. 15-22: C. H. King, John W. Clark, Geo. Jones, Boston; O. W. Twitchell, Swampscott; H. S. Williams, New York; H. L. Rogers, Jennie Comstock, Melrose; Geo. W. Harvey, Willis Lane, Gloucester; J. W. DeWolf, Henry W. Smith, Boston; W. H. Duryea, Cambridgeport; A. C. Akeley, E. A. Lougee, H. Johnson, Haverhill; Sam. Stanley, New Jersey; J. T. Shepley, Newport, Vt.; Mrs. Cadleford, Bangor, Me.; Geo. Moorehouse, Jos. A. Ellis, Jos. Haigh, H. L. Bonney, Lawrence; John Jennings and wife, F. L. Moulton, E. P. Rice, F. F. Pouliot, Boston; Geo. T. Eames, Wilmington; Frank Hackett, Clarence Smith, Portland; F. J. Wilder, Peterboro, N. H.; D. W. Bruce, Dearborn and Whitney, Lowell; Wm. Smith, Geo. P. Johnson, Boston; Charles Perkins, Kingston, N. H.

## A Card.

We take this opportunity of tendering our gratitude to all our friends who so kindly and substantially assisted us in different capacities at our Fair on the evenings of Nov. 14, 15, and 16, and in the future as in the past shall endeavor to merit their esteem and favor.

ANDOVER BRASS BAND.

## Salem St. Temperature.

| Taken at 5.30 A. M., and 8.30 P. M. |     | Morning. |       | Evening.           |     |
|-------------------------------------|-----|----------|-------|--------------------|-----|
| Nov. 16, Friday.                    | 45° | 38°      | rain  | Nov. 17, Saturday. | 30° |
| 17, Saturday.                       | 30° | 28°      | clear | 18, Sunday.        | 22° |
| 18, Sunday.                         | 22° | 31°      | clear | 19, Monday.        | 36° |
| 19, Monday.                         | 36° | 40°      | rain  | 20, Tuesday.       | 34° |
| 20, Tuesday.                        | 34° | 19°      | clear | 21, Wednesday.     | 11° |
| 21, Wednesday.                      | 11° | 20°      | clear | 15, Thursday.      | 18° |
| 15, Thursday.                       | 18° | 17°      | clear |                    |     |

## West Parish.

The Juvenile Missionary Society of the West church will meet in the vestry Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. M. M. Greene has returned to West Parish to spend the winter with her son, Rev. F. W. Greene.

The Seaman's Friend Society met at the house of Mr. Rufus Bailey, Tuesday afternoon and evening.

## Abbott Village.

A meeting of the Burns club will be held in the Village School-room Saturday evening, Nov. 24, at 7.30 o'clock. This is preparatory to the social and literary entertainments of the winter, and a full attendance is requested.

There was a game of foot-ball between the clubs in Abbott and Marland Villages. The game resulted in a draw, neither side scoring. The return game will be played on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, on the Academy campus.

## Frye Village.

| Frye Village temperature—taken at 6 A.M. |           |
|--|-----------|
| Nov. 16, Friday,                         | 44° fair  |
| 17, Saturday,                            | 30° clear |
| 18, Sunday,                              | 22° clear |
| 19, Monday,                              | 38° fair  |
| 20, Tuesday,                             | 36° fair  |
| 21, Wednesday,                           | 15° clear |
| 22, Thursday,                            | 14° clear |

Mr. Anthony Ward having bought the barn which belonged to the late Richardson estate has had it moved on to his own property. Mr. Cox of Lawrence is to do the necessary carpenter work.

Mr. R. A. Wood of the Seminary conducted the meeting in the hall last Sunday evening. Subject, "Faith," Mark 2:1-12. The lesson for next Sunday evening will be 1 Peter 5:7.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fortis and family, of Wilmington, were visiting friends here last Sunday.

Miss Helen Holt of Haverhill was visiting here Wednesday.

Mr. Jonathan Poor found on Monday a very rare hen's egg. Its dimensions were nine and three-quarters by six and three-quarters inches, and weighed 8 15-16 ounces.

## Cows at Auction.

J. E. Conant & Co., the Lowell auctioneers will sell on Tuesday next at the R. S. Fox farm in Dracut, Mass., 85 cows from 4 to 9 years of age, an excellent pair of oxen and three good farm horses. The entire lot is a first class collection of stock, and will be sold without reserve, for just what they are. The sale will take place at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp, on the premises, which are situated about two miles from Lowell, near the "Yellow Meeting House" in Dracut.



## NORTH ANDOVER.

We print several items this week that were necessarily omitted from this column last week.

At the meeting of the Grange, Tuesday evening, November 13, visitors were present from the West Boxford and Haverhill Granges; also friends of the members, it being an open meeting. The entertainment consisted of music, a charade play, "Antidote," a short drama, "The Free Ward," and three tableaux: "Gentleman's Night at the Grange," "The Rehearsal of a Dramatic Entertainment," and "Ladies' Night at the Grange." Supper and dancing concluded the festivities.

Mr. Jeremiah Murphey died at the home of his father, Mr. Morris Murphey, on Main St. Wednesday afternoon, November 14, about 2 o'clock, after a severe and protracted illness of consumption, he being the sixth member of the family to succumb to that disease—the mother, a sister, and three brothers, having passed away before him. His father, sister, and brother survive him. A high mass was celebrated in St. Michael's church, Friday morning at 9 o'clock by Rev. Fr. McManus. The pall bearers were: Messrs. Jas. J. Roache, John Murphey, Wm. H. McCarthy, and Jas. P. Costello.

A social meeting was held in the officers' room, Friday evening at Co. L's armory. Instrumental music by Lieut. Weil, and Chas. A. Dame, and several songs by Messrs. Webber, Carey, O'Brien, Badger, Sullivan, and Bonney, were the attractions.

A game of foot-ball between the J. H. S. and the Methuen High School eleven, on the Sutton grounds, Saturday afternoon, resulted in a victory for the home team. Score, 12-4.

The lecture in the course, will be delivered by Rev. Elias Hodge, this evening at Stevens Hall. Subject: Life's Problems and How to Solve them.

Colby's Orchestra furnished music for the assembly of the Prospect Hill Base-ball Club, at Saunders Hall, Lawrence, Friday evening.

A man named John Reynolds was arrested in Lawrence, last Friday, by Chief Police Rextrow and Officer Wall, on the charge of malicious mischief. A well, which was being sunk on the premises of the Merrimack Oil Co. on Marblehead St., had been partially filled the evening before, with a cask of cement, stones, and other material lying about the place. A hat and coat, which it was thought could be identified as the property of Reynolds, was found near the well in the morning, and was one circumstance which seemed to warrant the arrest. The man saw the officers coming, and tried to elude them by dodging into a shed on Methuen St., from which, however, he was taken. The case came before Judge Stone, Saturday morning, in the Police Court, but the prisoner was discharged, as the evidence which was barely circumstantial was deemed insufficient to warrant his committal.

Mr. A. V. Chalk and family spent Sunday with friends in Exeter, N. H.

Chief Rextrow was notified, Saturday morning that two suspicious looking characters were lurking in the horse-sheds, in the Congregational church-yard, Friday evening, and threatened two boys with revolvers while they were passing along the drive-way.

The lecture at Stevens Hall, Friday evening, was well attended, considering the inclemency of the weather. The speaker of the evening, Selah Merrill, D.D., of Andover, was introduced by Rev. H. H. Leavitt. Among "One hundred Things about Jerusalem," we note, that this garrisoned town is surrounded by a 3 miles wall, from 40 to 60 feet high. Everything is built of stone; the streets are so narrow that six soldiers walking abreast will just fill the principal street. There are only 6 or 8 stores, each of which is about the size of a dry goods box; 8x20 feet being considered a large store. Everything in Jerusalem is poor—poor houses, poor streets, poor horses, poor cats, poor dogs, poor people—the modern city itself is built on a dung-hill. The poverty of the people is terrible; 40 cts. per day is considered large wages, 25 cts. good wages. There are two great evils in the country which the government might suppress did it care to do so, namely, the tax-gatherer and the money-lender. Officers mounted and armed come to demand the taxes, and whatever sum is written by them in the government book must be paid, although the tax collector will write down a less sum if bribed. The lack of ready money is a torture to the people. No mercy is given by, or expected from, the money-lenders; the lowest rate of interest is 12 per cent., 30, 40, 50, or even

100 per cent. is often demanded of the farmers. The native currency is a puzzle to every one even to the natives themselves. A 20 franc piece, worth in our money about 400 cents, has three different values. Another coin has many parts, one of which is worth 10 cents, while two are worth 25. Jerusalem is a dead city, the people have very few amusements. There are practically three Sundays and many fast days which the inhabitants celebrate by donning their holiday dress, and going to the grave yard to enjoy the shade of the trees. The national costume consists of a sheet with holes for the head and arms, and falling in folds to the feet. At evening the streets are very quiet, the stores close at sunset, and everything is as quiet as it is at twelve o'clock here; the guards go to sleep and snore. The early morning is the pleasantest part of the day. The inhabitants rise and retire early. Sore eyes is a very common affliction and as—the lecturer said—everybody must have a theory nowadays, he attributed the sore eyes to the fact of their early rising. Jerusalem has no newspaper—the death rate is very great—obituary notices would be plenty. The life of the consuls, of whom there are ten or eleven, is very busy. There are, in the city, hundreds of Jews who are very quarrelsome. Whenever a quarrel arises among persons of different nationalities the case goes to the consul of the defendant. Beggars abound; there are beggars with one eye, beggars without eyes; beggars with one arm and without arms; beggars with one leg and without legs, and if there were only beggars without hands it would be a blessing. Jerusalem is a religious centre; the temples and walls of ancient times are a heap of ruins, and the modern cities of Palestine are insignificant.

The meeting of the Young People's Literary Society was postponed, Friday evening, on account of the lecture at Stevens Hall. It was called for Monday evening, but the unpleasant weather caused it to be again deferred until November 30.

The Grand Secretary of the I. O. of Good Templars, Sarah A. Leonard of Boston, assisted by representatives of the order from Lawrence and Lowell, will institute a Lodge of Good Templars in town next Tuesday evening, in the Odd Fellows' Lodge Room. The Total Abstinence Society will be dissolved. There are 23 charter members of the new society.

Rev. H. H. Leavitt will conduct the Union services Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Alice Searles of Milford, N. H. has been visiting at N. P. Frye's this week.

It is understood that an effort will be made to obtain permission to erect targets for a shooting range, on land belonging to Gen. Eben Sutton, near the lower mill.

There will be a meeting of those interested in the North Andover Co-operative Association, for the purpose of adopting a set of by-laws and the election of officers, at J. G. Brown's block on Water St., next Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The state organizer of the Sons of Temperance was in town Nov. 13.

Mrs. Richmond, of Danvers, was the guest of Rev. Elias Hodge, Nov. 11.

Mr. Michael Quealey received a painful cut on his left foot a few days ago, which confined him to the house a few days.

Union services will be held in the Congregational church, Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Putman Ingalls was thrown from his team near his home, Nov. 10, and was badly shaken and received some severe bruises. Dr. Weil attended him.

By the direction of the Bishop, last Sunday was universally observed by the churches of the Episcopal denomination as Temperance Sunday, and Rev. Mr. Walker's discourse was accordingly upon that subject.

Mrs. Eliza Sargent's house has been newly painted.

The 8th Regiment M. V. [M.] contemplates making a trip to Washington, D. C., next spring. If the plan meets with favor, it is probable that Capt. Reeves' Command will endeavor to be present.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society held a sociable in the vestry of the Congregational church, Wednesday evening, Nov. 14. An excellent supper was served; the handsome paper napkins were furnished by Geo. H. Perkins.

At the meeting of the Total Abstinence Society Nov. 7, it was decided to organize a Lodge of Good Templars, and an amendment to the present constitution was adopted. Messrs. A. V. Chalk, C. M. Sanborn, and Thomas Brown, were appointed a committee to make arrangements with the officers of the Grand Lodge of Boston.

Col. Osgood of Marblehead, the inspector of factories and public buildings was in town Nov. 9.

The Young Ladies' Guild will have an entertainment and sale in Co. L's Armory on the afternoon and evening of Friday, December 7. Admission, 10 cents.

It is said that a number of different organizations are considering the advisability of engaging the room to be made vacant by the removal of the N. A. Library.

Work on the Maverick Oil Co.'s plant is progressing rapidly. Excavations have been made for the erection of the store-house and the stable; the latter is calculated to accommodate 24 horses. The buildings will be constructed of brick. The iron tank is also being erected.

There were about 70 pupils present at the evening school in the Merrimack building, Tuesday evening. The committee has found it necessary to open a second room to accommodate the number. Mr. A. L. Smith is acting temporarily as principal, and the services of Miss Hannah Quealey and Miss Maud Milner have been secured as instructors. The school will be held on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, from 7.30 till 9 o'clock. There are about twice as many boys as girls in the school. Teachers are in demand.

There will be a Thanksgiving service at St. Paul's church, Nov. 29, at 10.30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Geo. Walker.

Misses Helen and Kate Stevens, accompanied by Master Moses Stevens, leave Saturday for a tour through Europe.

Mr. J. S. Field has returned from his sojourn in Peterboro', N. H.

Mrs. C. A. Chamberlain and son of Manchester, N. H. are in town.

The Roundabout Club met with Mrs. Horace N. Stevens, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. John Elliott, Mrs. Horace N. Stevens, and Miss Virginia Stevens have been appointed a committee to arrange for a course of lectures.

Capt. Reeves selected 24 men and two guides from Co. L Monday evening who have been formed into a silent drill squad. They were given their first instructions at the close of the regular drill, Monday evening.

Dr. James J. McKone intends to leave town Saturday for a trip to San Francisco, Cal., and Tecoma, W. T. He will spend a short time in Chicago on the way thither.

At the meeting of the Library Committee, and the Odd Fellows Building Committee, Nov. 12, it was decided to lease for five years, the lower story of the new building for the use of the Public Library. The rooms are to be heated, lighted, and generally fitted to the satisfaction of the Library Committee. The rent agreed upon was \$400 per year.

The young people, connected with the Sabbath school of the Congregational church met with their friends in the vestry, Tuesday evening, where, after having been served a fine collation, they were attentive listeners to the following programme, conducted by Supt. George Hathorn: recitation, "The Whistle," Bertie Marston; violin duett, John Downing and Arthur Chickering; recitation, "The Scissors Grinder," Bertie McQuestion; song, "The Iron Chorus," by Misses Barstow, Reed, Harris, and Masters Marston, Carr, Chesley, Clement, Currier, Towne, and Woolsey; recitation, "Help one another," Lillie Phillips, Frankie Leavitt, Belle Roache, and Lucy Prescott; recitation, "The Little Dog under the Wagon," Bertie Stillings; recitation, "The Prison Door," Emily Graham; song, "Bride's Ball," by a chorus of Misses Reed, Baxter, Dow, Shedd, Harris, and Roache, and Masters Currier, Towne, Chesley, Woolley, Marston, and Carr; soloist, Alice Barstow, accompanist, Fred Barstow; recitation, "After Blenheim," Amelia Duncan; recitation, "The Smack in School," Frankie Bixby; duett, "Contentment," Alice Barstow and Fannie Harris; recitation, "The Honest Deacon," Mary Downing; duett, "Vice I Amour," Belle Remick and Maud Perkins. Mr. Kinley, representing a prince from the "flowery kingdom," clad in a full suit of curious armor and carrying an historic sword, (these articles being the property of Rev. H. H. Leavitt which, among many other relics, were secured by him during his residence in Japan) appeared in a Japanese dialogue with Rev. H. H. Leavitt; that the conversation was highly instructive and easily understood by all, need hardly be said.

It is perhaps not generally known that Mt. Holyoke Seminary voted solid for "Benjamin," but according to the statement of a faithful "official," such is the case. Mr. Clarence Austin has recovered from his injury and has returned from the Lawrence Hospital.

## T. A. HOLT &amp; Co.,

SEASONABLE GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

Foot Wear,

Woolen Blankets,

Flannels, Etc.

Andover and North Andover Centre.

## BALLARDVALE

The extension of Chester St. was completed this week. It has been a hard piece of work but makes a very fine roadway as finished, and reflects much credit on the overseer, Mr. Jos. T. Lovejoy.

Mr. Harry Beeley has his handsome colt out for exercise almost daily.

In the Bradlee Course Wednesday evening, Dr. William Mowry of Boston drew a good audience to listen to his lecture "Napoleon's Easter Sunday, 1803, and its wonderful results upon North America." The lecture was, in short, a review of the growth of our country in area and wealth since the beginning of the 19th century, the greatest factor in which according to Mr. Mowry was the acquisition of the 900,000 square miles between the Mississippi River and the Rockies known as the Louisiana Territory. He told how it passed from the possession of Spain to that of France, how the growth of our colonies in the interior made it necessary that we should have a port of deposit at the seaboard which we had heretofore found at New Orleans under the Spanish rule, but this privilege had been forbidden by the French. Jefferson, to forestall bloodshed, tried to purchase the little island of New Orleans, but for a long time was unsuccessful until Napoleon on this eventful Easter Sunday, in 1803, decided in consultation with his ministers that it was better to sell this whole territory to the United States, than for Great Britain to take it by force for nothing. Dr. Mowry said that their compact was one of the most important ever made by man. It led to the addition of Texas, California, Oregon, and finally Alaska. It was a very interesting lecture.

The ladies of the Union church have decided to give their "Concert in Costume" next Tuesday evening, Nov. 27th, at 8 o'clock in Bradlee Hall. In addition to a chorus of 25 voices, they will have the assistance of Mrs. Joseph Kintz who will read selections, Miss Mattie Stark, pianist, Mr. Thomas E. Rhodes, organist, and Mr. Albert E. Hulme, cornetist. Mr. David Shaw will be director. Tickets may be had of the committee and at the door at 25 and 15 cents. At this low price they ought to meet with ready sale especially as the proceeds are for the benefit of the church. The members of the chorus will be attired as were our ancestors and they will sing several tunes of "ye olden time."

Mr. H. F. Wilson was Ballardvale's representative at the banquet of the Home Market Club in Boston last week.

J. S. Dearborn is enclosing his premises with a fence.

**HOUSEKEEPERS BE CAREFUL** and save what you can in your purchases. Ask your grocer for Beach's Washing Soap; it is the best and cheapest soap to buy.

## Eupopsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may obtain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupopsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all other diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at any Drugstore.

## Street Railway Hearing.

To the SELECTMEN of the TOWN of ANDOVER. The undersigned, a majority of the directors named in certain articles of association for the incorporation of the LAWRENCE AND ANDOVER STREET RAILWAY COMPANY hereby respectfully petition your honorable Board to locate the tracks of said railway in Main, South Main and Essex streets in said Andover, or in such other streets as your honorable Board may determine.

Andover, Nov. 15th 1888.

JOHN H. FLINT.  
WILLIAM OSWALD.  
E. BICKNELL.  
H. A. WADSWORTH.  
H. A. BODWELL.  
JOHN CORNELL.

## TOWN OF ANDOVER.

In Board of Selectmen,  
November 16th 1888.

Ordered: That the Selectmen will be in session in their room in the Town House, Friday evening, December 7th 1888, at 7.30 o'clock, for the purpose of giving a public hearing on the foregoing petition, and the petitioners are hereby ordered to give public notice of said hearing, by publishing an attested copy of said petition and this order of notice at least fourteen days before said hearing, in the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, a newspaper published in said Andover.

R. FRANK SMITH } Selectmen  
SAM'L H. BOUTWELL } of  
BROOKS F. HOLT } ANDOVER.  
A true copy:—Attest,  
BROOKS F. HOLT Secretary of Board.

Miss JENNIE B. LADD,  
VIOLINISTE.

Will receive a limited number of pupils.

## References:

Mr. Bernhard Listemann,  
Mr. Wolfe Fries, Boston.  
Mr. J. W. Hill, New England Conservatory.

Miss Ladd will be at Mrs. Frederic Palmer's, No. 25 Central St. Andover, Monday's between 11 & 12 o'clock.

6 1-2 per cent. 6 1-2 per cent.

The  
BOSTON INVESTMENT CO.,  
Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

Interest 6 1-2 per cent per Annum, payable quarterly at any Bank in the Country.

A SAFE PLACE FOR TRUST FUNDS.

JOHN EATON, AGT.  
OFFICE

Room No. 11 246 WASHINGTON, ST.  
BOSTON.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

You can get your  
SLEIGHS

Varnished for \$3.50 in Good Shape by

C. H. Breen, - Park Street.

Sleighs painted and varnished cheap. Depends on the condition of the old paint as to price. We use none but the best of varnishes.

C. H. BREEN.



## POETRY.

## The Family Meeting.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

We are all here!  
 Father, Mother,  
 Sister, Brother,  
 All who hold each other dear,  
 Each chair is filled—we're all at home;  
 To-night let no cold stranger come:  
 It is not often thus around  
 Our old familiar hearth we're found;  
 Bless, then, the meeting and the spot!  
 For once be every care forgot;  
 Let gentle peace assert her Power,  
 And kind affection rule the hour;  
 We are all—here.

We're not all here!  
 Some are away—the dead ones dear,  
 Who thronged with us this ancient hearth,  
 And gave the hour to guiltless mirth;  
 Fate, with a stern, relentless hand,  
 Looked in and thinned our little band;  
 Some like a night-flash passed away,  
 And some sank, lingering, day by day;  
 The quiet grave-yard—some lie there—  
 And cruel ocean has its share—  
 We're not all here.

We are all here,  
 Even they—the dead—though dead, so dear;  
 Fond Memory, to her duty true,  
 Brings back their faded forms to view.  
 How life-like through the mist of years,  
 Each well-remembered face appears!  
 We see them as in times long past,  
 From each to each kind looks are cast;  
 We hear their words, their smiles behold,  
 They're round us as they were of old—  
 We are all here.

We are all here!  
 Father, Mother,  
 Sister, Brother,  
 You that I love with love so dear—  
 This may not long of us be said;  
 Soon must we join the gathered dead,  
 And by the hearth we now sit round,  
 Some other circle will be found.  
 O! then, that wisdom may we know,  
 Which yields a life of peace below;  
 So, in the world to follow this,  
 May each repeat in words of bliss,  
 We are all—here.

## The Auld Skipper's Farewell.

Come near, my children, round my bed,  
 But dinna greet sae sair:  
 For angels hover round my head  
 To shield me frae a' care.

O! bonnie is the yellow corn  
 In a' the sweet sunshine;  
 An' bonnie was the Sabbath morn  
 In days o' youth langsyne.

And bonnier were my bairns a',  
 As toddlin' doon the brae  
 They ran to meet their daddie-da,  
 When boats sailed in the bay.

But bonnier far my heavenly hame,  
 Awa' ayont the sea,  
 Prepared in our great Saviour's name,  
 My bairns, for you and me.

The years and troubles cleanse our heart  
 From every evil way;  
 Oh, see, my bairns, an' do your part—  
 Grow better every day.

And I will watch your journey through,  
 Tell a' my friends your name,  
 Then I will wait to welcome you  
 To yon bright, happy hame;

Where long-lost bairns again will meet  
 Their father and their mother;  
 When gathered round our Saviour's feet  
 We'll a' be hame together.

A. G. In *Arbroath Herald*.

Auchmithie, Sept. 28, 1888.

## SELECTIONS.

## Among the Haddocks of Auchmithie.

The *Arbroath Herald* of recent date contains a very interesting account of the fishing and fishermen of a Forfarshire town in Scotland. Agreeing well with these "short and simple annals of the poor" is a bit of poetry also from Auchmithie—The Auld Skipper's Farewell—in this column:

On the Ordnance map of Forfarshire, printed in very small type, but in none of Black's Guides or "School Geographies," will you find the name of Auchmithie, which represents one of the oldest, if not the oldest, haddock fishery of Scotland.

Of strict Scandinavian descent, most of the fishermen and women of this village remind you strongly of their prototypes in the flocks of Norway, though owing to close intermarriage their stature and physique have degenerated—considerably degenerated—during the last two centuries. Only within the last twenty-four years has Auchmithie been graced by a kirk or village school, which will give you an idea of the "culture" of the place. . .

Fishing begins at 2 A. M., when the boats set off for their morning's work, "five men to each boat," says my informant, "and each man has one line to fish with (leaving one at home to be put straight during his absence)."

I thought this very little, till I discovered my mistake, for each man's line is seventy score yards long, from that up to a mile, and each line has 1300 hooks attached thereto by horse-hair "cuts."

The men pull out some distance from shore, then pay out their line, and lay to, and then pull them in again, and so on till about 9 A. M., the hooks having in all cases been previously baited, and the line arranged so that it will run freely.

This part of the programme is the children's work; the bait used consists of limpets, cockles, and mussels, which the fishermen of Auchmithie buy from St. Andrews men who come out here and contract for their supply, making at the same time bargain for fish.

The little village consists of one long street, of one storied stone cottages, accommodating some forty or fifty families, mainly connected with the fishing industry. A more industrious commonwealth it would be hard to devise. Every cottage has its own "family party" hard at work outside it, seated on little wooden stools before tubs and creels of all sizes and descriptions. The very children have an air of business about them which I never marked elsewhere; and their wonderful skill at opening mussels and cockles is another proof, I suppose, in support of "division of labor." Here a little curly-headed maiden sat on the doorstep beside a pile of mussels two feet high, in front of her a wide-mouthed jar into which she shot the tempting mollusk with lightning rapidity, the empty shell falling from her as she unhoused its tenant.

Close at hand sat her brother, a flat wicker creel on one side of him, a coil of line on the other, and as his sister shot the mussels, he as quickly picked them up baited the hooks with them, using about three to a hook; arranging the latter, as quickly as he baited them, in long straight rows on the grass covered creel, working right through the length of the line in regular rotation. The bait is kept fresh in this way till required for use, and when the line is all paid out a damp sack is placed over the whole (the London costermongers could not arrange their barrows more carefully than the children their fathers' "bait"), for the fish are very particular what they take. Here a woman sat with a number of haddock in front of her, carefully decapitating them with unerring aim. Here another woman sat, slitting, cleaning, and washing the fish, taking out half the back-bone of the bigger fish only. Here sat another woman, carefully packing the fish in salt in a tub; while here a young girl of sixteen was gathering up the refuse in a large wooden box, to be taken away by the farmers for "manure." Here another woman was tying the fish by the tails, two and two together; they were then hung across a fence of scaffold poles to dry in the warm sunshine, whence, after some hour, or hour and half's exposure they were taken down fairly dry and packed ready for the Dundee market. But all the fish were not treated thus; a good many were smoked fish, and for them a special treatment was adopted. After being cleaned and sun-dried, they were hung on wooden rods stretched across small wood fires burning in excavated holes, or ovens, in the ground, and in the near neighborhood of their owner's cottages. These fires are fed with sawdust, and being fairly kindled the fish, damped with water, are placed on rods laid across the pit's mouth, and are then covered with sackcloth, which is kept fairly damp, but not too damp to allow to allow the smoke to come out, or the fire would go out. Very uncanny do these numerous fires look at a distance, not unlike the Hampstead gipsy encampments of our youth.

The fish are turned from time to time, about an hour elapsing before they are fully smoked. They are then packed in tubs and also sent to Dundee. That they may not dry too quickly, careful watch and ward is kept over them by the oldest fishwives, whose black tobacco pipes were not out of harmony with their surroundings. The fish boats come in at 10 A. M., and are hauled up on the beach by a steam engine and steel hawser worked by signalman with flags; and from this time till twelve noon there is a constant procession up and down the one path from beach to hamlet. Women, children—all are impressed for this work—carrying heavy laden creels on their backs up the cliff. Directly the fish are all unloaded,

the fishermen begin their preparation for the afternoon's work, and bait the crab and lobster pots till about 4 P. M.

In cloudy weather, when the water is dark, they put down pots for crabs, or "partans," as they are called at Auchmithie, of which there are a great many in the bay. In bright weather they set creels for lobsters (which in their turn are called "partans" farther westward), but the water must be very clear for lobster-fishing.

All this I gathered from the old fisherman the innkeeper introduced to me on this occasion, and who, rough as he was, had first-rate information if, like Mr. Dicken's hero, "you got him the right side uppermost."

"Any other fish?" I asked.

"Ay, codlings and a wheen whiting, but mostly haddies and herrings next month," but then the boats had to pull fifteen miles off shore to get these latter when the wind did not hold good for sailing, though they lasted fully three weeks—four weeks in a good season—and always found a sale.

"And in the winter time?" There were hooks to mend, and lines and creels to see too, and a few hours fishing in still weather, and the women had a bit work to see to, too.

And here you have the record of an unexplored hunting ground, where the sportsman and the angler may both find something new to them, among a people rough and rude, and unversed in the outer world, but heroic in conduct to one another, and of singular intelligence as to the one object of their life work.

## Gottlieb: A Thanksgiving Story.

So long as his mother was alive, life was no great problem to Gottlieb. To be sure, he had work enough to do. He had had that since the day his first pair of wooden shoes made their first clattering acquaintance with the cobblestones of Eckheim; but work to the German peasant lad was something to be taken for granted—he would never have thought of calling that a problem.

Gottlieb had no father. At a period of his life still earlier than that of the wooden shoes, honest Hans Hanson had gone marching away to help the Emperor fight the French. Then there had been a fearful battle at Sedan, and a little later, when Gottlieb one twilight was strapped in his father's arm-chair, eating his supper of black bread and porridge, a great roar of soldier had stood in the low house door, and told the mother her little son was fatherless. And the mother had been very sad and wept much, and the grandmother too, had wept much, and that was all that Gottlieb could remember.

They dried their tears presently—the two women—and went to work again. One must not stop for over-much weeping when the bread is to earn; and, besides, the work was good for them—it gave them something to think of besides their trouble.

The grandmother sat in her corner all day long, knitting, knitting, and watching the little Gottlieb that he did not come to harm or mischief. And Frau Hanson—"thrifty Frau Bertha," the neighbors called her—tended the shrubs and vines that gave her fruit for market, and, when it came market day, harnessed the dog to his worn red cart, filled the baskets with her finest fruit, and walked by the red cart's side in her short skirts and wooden shoes and flat hat, and great, astonishing crinoline bow pinned to her braids behind, and sat all day in the market square, under the shadow of the tall St. Nicholas church, selling her wares to the kitchen-maids in short-sleeved gowns and clean white caps, who came to buy.

As soon as Gottlieb was old enough, he used to go to market too. Frau Bertha liked to have him clattering along beside her, in his coarse blue blouse and long baggy trousers, his round face shining under his cap with cleanliness and content. Her friends among the market-women, and her familiars among the bare-armed kitchen-maids made complimentary remarks about the boy, and this pleased Frau Bertha.

But it was not long that the little Gottlieb could delight his round eyes with the varied scenes of the market square. The same authority that had made demand of his father's strong right arm on the battlefield strapped the smaller knapsack of

books on the sturdy shoulders of the son, and put him under the daily discipline of the Burger school. So went life with Gottlieb until he found himself fifteen. He was a strong youth then, hopeful and brave, and he meant to know something other, one day, than the work of his mother's garden, and journeys with the dog-cart to the market square. He planned sometimes how he would go out into the world to seek a better fortune for them all; how he would earn a steerage passage on one of the great Hamburg steamers that he used to see at anchor in the Elbe, and sail away to America, that land where no one need be poor, and earn great wealth with his willing hands, that the dear mother need not work in her old age. The grandmother, too, if she lived so long, should knit no more coarse stockings to sell at three groschen a pair, or perhaps half a mark at the Jahr-market fair, but should sit warmly in the chimney nook and be tenderly cared for by the two for whom she had once as kindly cared.

But these were dreams, and the reality was something very different. All the hopeful patience of Gottlieb's nature was put to the hardest test. There was a fearful epidemic in the region where the Hansons lived, and a great fear possessed the people. The doctors said, "It is best that you eat no fruit, otherwise you will more likely take the plague." So the market place became almost deserted, and though Frau Bertha drove her dog-cart to the old place every market day, and waited and waited with infinite patience, still she sold every time less than before, and even with what little Gottlieb could earn helping the Eckheim cobbler, there was barely enough to keep the three alive.

By and by even Frau Bertha's hope was gone. She came back one day, and sat down wearily, and looked at Gottlieb and at the old grandmother, and said: "It is no use any more. Since many days I have sold nothing. I grow every day more weak, and yet we get no groschen to buy us bread. I go no more to the market." Poor Frau Bertha! She went indeed no more to the market. Her poor, worn-out frame was no stronghold to resist the attacks of the dread disease. The cart stood idle in the neglected garden; the dog, oppressed by his unworked freedom, howled dully at the closed door. And Gottlieb was left with no one but the grandmother.

In some way or other, Gottlieb himself hardly knew how, the dreary winter was passed. A few coins, enough to keep soul and body together, found their way through Gottlieb's hands, into the little house. But as spring came on another trouble came, and this was worse than all. The Emperor wanted Gottlieb, as he had wanted his father. Not that there was war again, but every German lad, you know, must serve his term at learning the soldier's trade, and Gottlieb was old enough now to expect his turn very soon. Indeed, the neighbors spared not frequent reference to the subject.

"Thou wilt be leaving us soon, Gottlieb," said the old cobbler. "My son Max was off to the great Caserna at G— before he was as old as thou art. And how shall it be with the good grandmother when thou, too, art gone away?"

That was precisely what Gottlieb was thinking. As he walked home, he thought about it very hard indeed. Then he sat down in the doorway, and ran his brown fingers through his light hair till it stood straight up all over, and fixed his blue eyes on the cart, though he did not really see it at all, he was thinking so hard; and the dog came and whined at his feet, but he did not hear him, he was thinking so hard; and at last he stood up, straight and determined, and went into the house.

"What is it, dear Gottlieb?" asked the low voice of the old woman; it was a very deep voice she had, as though it had sunk with her years.

"We must go to America," said the boy. "It will not do for me to stay any longer here. I shall be summoned to the barracks, and no one will be left to care for you. We shall sell the house and the dog cart to pay for our passage, and I shall find work in that new land. Who knows but we shall be rich some day; at least we will not be separated."

"Yes, my Gottlieb," said the grandmother. She had no thought but to keep her boy.

So the old women and the young man became steerage passengers on one of the great German ships that Gottlieb had seen

in the Elbe. At first the sea was smooth, and the grandmother sat all day on the crowded forward deck, watching the sailors as they climbed the rigging, and the captain as he walked the bridge, and enjoying the strong sea breeze, that blew but mildly yet, and still had a sweep and freedom such as no land breeze knows. On the third day the sea was rougher, and on the fourth day rougher still. The grandmother came no more on deck. She lay in her steerage bunk, down in the ship's dark depths, and was very, very ill—so ill that they thought she would die. Indeed, the rumor got abroad that she was dead. The first-cabin passengers said to each other: "An old woman in the steerage died last night. Poor thing! She was very old; eighty, I think. The voyage was too much for her." And the next one varied the tale a bit, and made the old woman ninety. And people said indignantly: "How could any one be so cruel; to take an old woman like that on an ocean voyage! The family probably had the emigration fever, and couldn't go decently without taking her. These peasants have no feeling!" And none of them knew of the tender devotion with which the sick woman was hourly watched and tended by the frank-faced, blue-eyed German lad, who had taken the journey himself but for her.

She was better when the voyage was over, though still very weak and pale. The health inspector looked at her sharply as the emigrants filed by. He was to certify that they brought no evil disease to port. But there was no contagion in weakness and sickness, so the inspector passed her with the rest. Then they found themselves on land. Such a crowd all about them! Such a noise of unloading and such a babel of tongues! The weak old woman was faint with excitement. And Gottlieb—would he find in this strange, new land, work that would bring him bread and a home?—*Florence E. Homer, in Christian Union.*

(To be continued.)

## BOOKS AND READING.

*Lend a Hand* for November is full of most readable reading, in connection with "organized charity." One article is on the Charities of San Francisco, another on Public Kindergartens, and a third on Country Help for City Charities. How I spent some Dog-days is an account of one man's vacation. The *Tribe of Ishmael* is a most suggestive study in Social Degradation. Under the Ten Times One department of the magazine is given a History of the Boys' Aid Club in Cambridge, and of Clubs in Tacoma, W. T., Manchester, N. H., and other places. The Sarah Fuller Home (in West Medford), The Bishop School of Nurses, The Sunshine Mission, The West End Home, Rosemary Cottage, are samples of other short descriptive articles. A Man's a Man for a That is continued, and the editorials have point and pith. [*Lend a Hand Co., Boston; \$2 a year.*]

*The Treasury* for November contains pictures of the five new Bishops of the M. E. church—Vincent, Newman, Joyce, Fitzgerald and Goodsell, with brief sketches, and a sermon by Dr. Newman. The World, the Message, and the Man, is an eloquent sermon by Dr. C. L. Thompson of the Madison Ave. Presbyterian church, New York. [E. B. Treat, 771 Broadway, New York; \$2 a year.]

*The Pansy, Our Little Men and Women, and Babyland*, all for November are at hand. We always read all the pictures, they are so good. We have read also—in the O. L. M. & W.—the interesting Story of Capt. John Smith and the Princess Pocahontas which some big M. & W. have forgotten about. [D. Lothrop Co. Boston.]

The December number of *Peterson's Magazine* has taken time by the forelock and is here—before Thanksgiving. This closes the ninety-fourth volume. "What a lot of beautifully dressed young ladies she must have who has kept and bound all these numbers! No wonder that one lady writes to the magazine that the pleasure her little girl gets, in cutting out the fashion-plates to dress up her dolls with for receptions and weddings and dinners, is worth the pleasure of the book. There is in this number six love-stories, a war-story, a ghost-story, and an illustrated story of Winter Pastime. [*Peterson's Magazine Co., Philadelphia; \$2 a year.*]



## SUNDAY NEWS AND NOTES.

## Church Services.

**SOUTH CHURCH.**—Organized 1711. Rev. J. J. Blair, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.15; Christian Endeavor meeting, 8; Wednesday evening, 7.30; Supt. of Sunday School, John Alden. Sexton, Oliver W. Vennard, Central St.

**WEST CHURCH.**—Organized 1826. Rev. Frederick W. Greene, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; at Osgood school-house, 7; Friday evening, 7.30; Christian Endeavor, Wednesday evening. Supt. of Sunday School, Fred. S. Bontwell. Sexton, Daniel W. Trow.

**FREE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**—Organized 1846. Rev. F. B. Makepeace, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; Christian Endeavor, 6.15; Wednesday evening, 7.45. Supt. of Sunday School, the Pastor. Sexton, Stillman H. Harnden, Essex St.

**SEMINARY CHURCH.**—Organized 1866. Professors of Theological Seminary, pastors. Morning service, 10.30; afternoon, 3; Wednesday evening, 7. Supt. of Sunday School, Prof. D. Y. Comstock. Sexton, F. M. Hill.

**CHRIST CHURCH.**—Organized 1835. Rev. Frederic Palmer, rector. Morning service 10.30; evening, 7.15. Sexton, Geo. O. Hill, Summer St.

**CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE.**—Organized 1852. Rev. J. J. Ryan, pastor. Holy Communion, 8; High Mass and sermon, 10.45; Vespers 3.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Organized 1858. Rev. J. V. Stratton, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 evening, 7; Wednesday evening, 7.30. Supt. of Sunday School, Chas. N. L. Stone. Sexton, Henry A. Hill.

A clear, cool day was last Sabbath, favorable to church-goers, of whom there were many. Rev. J. J. Blair at the Old South preached from Rom. 7: 22, 23—the Conflict and the Victory. His evening address to the young people was on Manhood, the text being 1 Kings 2: 2, "Be thou strong, therefore, and show thyself a man."

The rector of Christ church preached from Ps. 16: 11—"In thy presence is fullness of joy"—joy being set forth as the rightful lot of every one. In the evening he preached on the true standard for estimating manly worth. How we are to esteem men; the value to be attached to character, and the value to be attached to possessions; what a man is, and what he has.

At the Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Hawthorne of the advanced class in the Seminary preached from Heb. 1: 8, 9—Characteristics of the Kingship of Christ. In the evening, the Sunday school held an exercise appropriate for "Bible Day."

At the Catholic church, Rev. J. J. Ryan preached upon the Parable of the Mustard Seed.

At the Free church, Prof. Churchill preached a very fine sermon from Luke 12: 57, "Yea, and why even of yourselves judge ye not what is right?" In the evening, Miss Virginia Cox of the New West Education Commission gave an account of her missionary work in New Mexico.

At the West church, Prof. John Phelps Taylor preached from Rom. 15: 13, The Holy Spirit the Spirit of hopefulness.

Prof. Harris preached at the Seminary church, from Col. 3: 9, 10—putting off the old man, and putting on the new man. The sermon was upon the Perfection and Imperfection of Christian character. Meeting the objection that adherents of the Christian religion are no better than others, or no better than they were before they became such, the speaker developed the truth that Christianity, as shown in human lives, was in one aspect, perfect and complete, in another imperfect and incomplete; perfect in kind, imperfect in degree, complete in principle but incomplete in realization. This was variously illustrated by the successive types of society, war, industry, education—and by the comparative forms of government,—monarchy, oligarchy, republic. The highest form of civilization and the popular form of government are by no means perfect, but they are right in kind. So is Christianity. There is a potent principle already at work in the Christian religion, as in the orange grove when first planted, or the discovery of steam when first made, but waiting long for realization. The new

life is perfect because it is capable of producing perfect character. The source of Christian character must be taken into account. Two needles may be just alike, except that one is magnetized—but that is essential to the guidance of the ship on its voyage. Faith in Christ magnetizes the believer, so that his frail bark, though tossed about on the stormy sea, will be brought to its desired haven in safety and peace. Prof. Harris's address in the afternoon was founded upon Matt. 25: 4—"But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps"—The reserved power of character.

Prof. Moore preached at Providence. Prof. Tucker was at the South church, Salem (the late Rev. Dr. Atwood's), preaching a sermon appropriate to the re-opening of the church after extensive repairs.

Rev. Varnum Lincoln preached at Marion.

The following Seminary students preached last Sabbath: F. B. Hines at Londonderry, N. H.; F. B. Noyes, West Hartford, Vt.; L. L. Wilcox, Plymouth church, Providence; C. A. Bergstrom, East Greenwich, R. I.; E. J. Klock, Alton, N. H.; Wm. Raler, Rochester, N. H.

Rev. A. D. Smith, a graduate of the Seminary last year, and Miss Ellen Taylor, were married at Granby, Nov. 15. They will be "at home" to their friends in Bedford, N. H. after Dec. 10.

## All Travelers

Whether by land or sea, who are liable to be out of reach of drug stores and doctors, would do well to have a supply of Ayer's Pills at hand. For this purpose, the Pills are put up in bottles as well as boxes, and may be conveniently carried in one's pocket. Six of the most distinguished physicians of Syracuse, N. Y., in giving their joint testimony as to the excellent medical combination of Ayer's Pills, make this point: "Their beautiful coating of gelatine and sugar is a great advantage, in that it protects them from change by time or climate, and renders them pleasant and even agreeable to take."

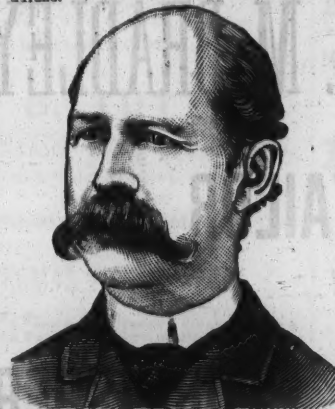
"During the twenty-five years I have lived on the frontier," writes John McDowall, of Sweetwater, Col., "Ayer's Pills have been my best friend. I have lived, mostly, where there was no doctor within twenty miles, and have been hard sick several times. I always kept Ayer's medicines on hand, and with them, and the Almanac, have pulled through. I have also doctored others, and believe I have saved some valuable lives by the use of Ayer's Pills."

## Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

## CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf \$3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet, easy as hand-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.  
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$6 to \$8.  
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W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 SHOE is unequalled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.  
W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.25 WORKING-MAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.  
W. L. DOUGLAS \$2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.  
W. L. DOUGLAS \$1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.  
All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

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FURNITURE REPAIRING

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Curtain, Carpet, Cabinet, Mattress and Upholstery Work. Shades, Poles, Spring Rollers, Brass and Nickel Rods and Trimmings constantly on hand. Packing of Furniture and Household Jobbing done with care.

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## COCHICHEWICK LAKE ICE.

ADAMS & DAW of North Andover wish to inform the citizens of Andover, North Andover and vicinity that they are prepared to deliver

PURE LAKE ICE

to families and others. Orders for Andover left at R. M. Abbott's, corner of Summer Street and Funchard Avenue will be promptly attended to.

EDWARD ADAMS.

JAMES DAW.



## ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

## BOSTON &amp; MAINE RAILROAD.

A. Marland, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 7.46 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.53; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.35; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.26 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 1.10 acc. ar. 2.05; 3.18 acc. ar. 4.15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.09 ex. ar. 8; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.49 ar. 8.50; 8.33 ar. 9.39; 12.20 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.48. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.52; 12.30 ar. 1.09; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.30 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8.32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.39. P. M. 12.26 ar. 1.03; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.09 ar. 7.43; 9.11 ar. 9.36. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.13; 9.33 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.35 ar. in Andover 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 9.20 ar. 10.24; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.10; 1.00 ar. 1.25; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.35 ar. 6.14; 7.20 ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.52, 1.09, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.00, 1.25, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.35, 7.44.

\*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.23, arrive in Salem 8.30. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H. 7.32 N. 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N. 1.23, 3.42 N. 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N. 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.25 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.52, 3.00, 6.12. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

## ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7.30, 12, 6.45; for Lawrence, 8.00; 3.45; for East, 8.45; for North, 8.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8, 9, 1.30, 4.30, 5, 7.15; from Lawrence, 8.30, 1.30, 6, 7.45; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.40, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 8 to 10 A. M.

## THE MARKETS.

## Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

|                         |                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Flour, Haxall,          | \$8. to            |
| " St. Louis,            | 6.00 to 7.00       |
| Corn, per bag,          | 1.30               |
| Meal " "                | 1.20               |
| " oat, per lb.          | 31-2 c. to 41-2 c. |
| Oats, per bag,          | 85 c. to 90.       |
| Shorts, per 100 lbs.    | \$1.00 to \$1.10   |
| Tea,                    | 20 c. to 80 c.     |
| Coffee,                 | 24 c. to 33 c.     |
| Sugar, gran.            | 8c. to 81-2 c.     |
| " brown,                | 61-2 c. to 71-2 c. |
| Butter,                 | 22 c. to 35 c.     |
| Cheese,                 | 16 c. to 17 c.     |
| Eggs,                   | 36c. to 40c.       |
| Lard,                   | 12c. to 14 c.      |
| Potatoes, per bu.       | to 75c.            |
| Onions, " peck,         | 30c.               |
| Beans, " "              | 60 c. to 85 c.     |
| Cranberries, per bu.    | \$2.50 to 3.20     |
| Apples, per bbl.        | \$1.50 to 2.50     |
| Ham, per lb.            | 15c. to 17 c.      |
| Pork, roast,            | 14c. to 17 c.      |
| " salt,                 | 14 c.              |
| Beef, roast,            | 12c. to 30 c.      |
| " steak,                | 30c. to 30 c.      |
| Lamb roast,             | 10c. to c.         |
| " chops,                | 15 c. to 25 c.     |
| Veal,                   | 12 to 14 c.        |
| Sausages,               | 20c. to 20c.       |
| Chickens,               | 17 c. 20c.         |
| Fowls,                  | 20 c. to 20 c.     |
| Turkeys,                | 6c. to 10 c.       |
| Codfish,                | 7c. to 11 c.       |
| " dry,                  | 10c. to 12c.       |
| Lobsters,               | 12 c. to 18c.      |
| Halibut,                | 4c. to 6 c.        |
| Haddock,                | 35 c.              |
| Clams, per qt.          | 10c. to 15c.       |
| Mackerel,               |                    |
| Salmon,                 |                    |
| Hay, per 100 lbs.,      | \$1.00. to \$1.10  |
| Coal, furnace, per ton, | \$7.25             |
| " egg,                  | \$7.50             |
| " stove,                | \$7.75             |
| Wood, hard, per cord,   | \$6.00 to \$6.50   |
| " soft, "               | \$4.50             |

## ANDOVER NEWS.

## Special Notices.

Friday: Republican Club meeting, 7.45 P. M. Full attendance requested.

Sunday: Prof. Hincks will preach at the Seminary church.

Rev. Geo. Constantine of Smyrna will preach at the Seminary church, both morning and afternoon.

Union Gospel Temperance meeting, lower town hall, 4.15 o'clock P. M.

Monday: People's Course, Prof. D. Y. Comstock, "A Day in and near Rome," stereopticon views.

Congregational Club, Boston; subject, Public Schools; addresses by Charles Carleton Coffin and President L. Clark Seelye.

Tuesday: Junior Auxiliary of Woman's Board at Old South vestry, 4 P. M. All young ladies invited.

Wednesday: Loyal Legion at Old South vestry, 4 P. M.

Thursday: Thanksgiving service at South church, 10.30 A. M.; sermon by the Rev. J. V. Stratton.

## BIRTHS.

In North Andover, Nov. 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Morrissy.

## MARRIAGES.

In Andover, Nov. 20, by Rev. J. J. Blair, James Edwin Turner of No. Reading, and Miss Ella Ancella Eaton of Andover.

In Granby, Nov. 15, by Rev. F. W. Baldwin, Rev. Albert D. Smith of Bedford, N. H., and Miss Ellen T. Taylor of Granby.

## DEATHS.

In North Andover, Nov. 20, of consumption, Miss Annie Lynch, aged 27 years. Funeral services were held in St. Michael's church Thursday morning, Rev. Fr. Manus officiating.

In Lawrence (at City Hospital), Nov. 20, John Keeland of Andover, aged 58 years.

## Probate.

LAWRENCE, Nov. 12. Wills proved.—Aaron G. Rea, of No. Andover; Hannah B. Rea, Exec. Administration—Edmund Reardon of North Andover; Julia Reardon, Adm.

SALEM, Nov. 19. Administrations.—Elizabeth H. B. Blake of North Andover; Joseph P. Blake, Adm'r.

Quite a number of the members of the Lincoln Lodge of the A. O. U. W. accepted the invitation to an entertainment given by the Pacific Lodge of Lawrence on Wednesday evening.

## Advertised Letters, Nov. 19, 1888.

Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Allen, S. M.     | Lovejoy, J. T.  |
| Baird, James     | McKenner, Mrs.  |
| Beattie, W.      | Milton, William |
| Chard, Carrie    | Mullen, Hannah  |
| Chegner, H.      | Murphy, Maggie  |
| Driscoll, Jerry  | Perrin, Wm.     |
| Haggerty, Nellie | Phelps, W. S.   |
| Hard, William    | Prentiss, T. C. |
| Hayden, Mary     | Richards, F. A. |
| Hobbs, Augustus  | Torr, H.        |
| Holden, A. W.    | Sampson, F.     |
| Johnson, D.      | Scales, Jas. W. |
| Lacy, Grove      | Towey, Wm.      |
| Leary, Kate      | Von Bergen, Wm. |

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It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at all Druggists.

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Don't forget to examine my choice array of HANDSOME & UNIQUE VASES, also the latest designs in SILVER WARE, FANCY THERMOMETERS, POCKET BOOKS, KNIVES, WASTE PAPER AND CAT BASKETS. Any of these articles would make an elegant Christmas or Wedding present and may be seen at the store of

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Sixty Acres of valuable Wood Land belonging to the Estate of the late Hiram W. French, known as the Dascomb Lot, and Stow Lot, situated in Andover about 11-2 miles from Ballard Vale depot.

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A seven octave, Square Piano Rosewood Case. Price low.

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